THE NAPANEE EXPRESS

Vol. LIX No. 1—E. J. POLLARD, Editor and Proprietor. $1 per year in advance, $1.50 if not so paid

NAPANEE, ONT., CANADA—FRIDAY, DECEMBER 5th, 1919.

DOXSEE & CO.

MILLINERY

Special Prices in Children's Trimmed Hats for Xmas Trade.

Special Prices in broken lines of Ready-to-Wear Hats.

Scarfs—New styles in Ladies' Crepe de Chene and Silk Scarfs now in stock.

Handkerchiefs—Fine Lawn and Linen Hemstitched Handkerchiefs with embroidered corners. All prices from 25c. up.

Ladies' Neckwear—Sets of lace, organdy, net and satin, in any other dainty effects.

Ribbon Novelties—A nice variety, sachets, vanity bags, corsage bouquet and hand bags.

Blouses—Special prices in Crepe de Chene Blouses.

The Leading Millinery House

Back Again

—for your—

Hay, Grain and Seeds,

And to SUPPLY you with all kinds of

Grain, Feed and Flour.

FRED. A. PERRY,
Dundas Street,
NAPANEE, - ONTARIO.
Opposite Campbell House.

NOTICE TO VETERANS

The Napanee Branch Great War Veterans' Association will hold their first annual meeting

DECEMBER 10th,

in their Club Rooms, Harshaw Block, at 8 p.m., sharp.

Business—general welfare of the Branch and its associations generally.

Election of Officers for the coming year.

A good attendance of members is called for by request.

51c

"Happy Thought"

For years the Happy Thought range has been the favorite cooking stove.

It's many superior points have appealed to the women who do their own cooking.

Come in and let us show you the new Happy Thought Range and Buck Heaters.

BEN. F. DAVY,

Next to Caton's.

Make your hens pay for their keep. Hess Poultry Panacea is guaranteed to make them lay.—WALLACE'S Sole Agents for Napanee.

METHODIST LAYMEN'S ASSOCIATION

WEDNESDAY, DEC. 10th

Afternoon, 3.00 p.m. Evening 8.00 p.m.

GRACE CHURCH, Napanee.

H. K. DENYES, M.P.P., East Hastings.

Speakers: CLAYTON BURR, Bloomfield.

REV. C. S. APPLEGATH, Port Hope.

Every Methodist in Napanee District is expected.

The National campaign will be discussed. A Round Table Conference at the afternoon session, where you are asked to bring your problems and suggestions.

Bright Music. Inspiring Addresses.

Come with us and we will do you good.

G. W. GIBBARD, President. **CLARENCE SHARP,** Secretary.

TOWN COUNCIL MEETING

Council Chamber,
December 1st, 1919

Council met in regular session on Monday evening, Mayor J. E. Robinson in the chair.

Present, Reeve Graham and councillors Boyes, MacGregor, Steacy, Paul and Ming.

The minutes of the last regular session were read and confirmed.

Mr. James Vine asked the council to have the road allowance between John S. Tower's property and John Conger's property at Vine's corners, Newburgh road, declared open so he could use same for his own purposes.

Referred to streets committee to investigate and report.

Rev. A. J. Wilson informed the council that he had damaged his auto on John street to the amount of $2.75, caused by a bad spot in the road. Referred to streets committee to pay the account and have waterworks Co. reimburse the town.

A communication was read from the Board of Commerce, administers of the Combines and fair prices Act. The objects are the restraint of unlawful combines and the prevention of the demand for excessive profits for necessities. It suggested that a correspondent be named by the council so that persons having bona-fide complaints of the exaction of excessive profits, or hoarding, or of the existence of improper combines, should be able to notify some person on the spot who will then transfer the matter to the Board for consideration and action, if deemed necessary.

On motion Mr. W. A. Grange, town clerk, was appointed as the correspondent to whom complaints along the above line may be made.

Mr. E. A. James, of the E. A. James Co., Limited, consulting engineers, Toronto, addressed the council in reference to the question of valuating the present system of the Napanee Waterworks Co., and the benefits to be derived from the town owning the system, and increasing its present efficiency. One of the strong points he brought out was the fact that he was of the opinion that the water users in the town to-day were paying as much for water as they should pay for pure drinking water, in addition to water for commercial purposes. He suggested that this was one of the big features for acquiring the present plant. He was of the opinion that a very inexpensive filtering plant could be built. He would prefer to make the valuation of the system this fall, rather than in the spring, and he thought the work could be completed in about seven days. A general discussion of the question followed. When it came down to the cost of making the estimate, Mr. James said his firm would do this work at a cost of $225.00. This would mean that they would make a complete estimate in tabulated form of the valuation of the present waterworks system, and also furnish the town with an estimate of what it would cost to put the plant in a first class shape. They would also wait on the council when their report was complete and presented. Also when the matter was laid before the ratepayers at a public meeting, and if necessary when negotiations were going on between the town and the Company for the purchase of the plant.

On motion of Mr. Paul, seconded by reeve Graham, the council decided to engage the services of the E. A. James Co., of Toronto at a cost of $225.00 to make a valuation of the physical assets of The Napanee Waterworks system.

On motion of councillor MacGregor, seconded by councillor Steacy, the streets committee were given the privilege of selling the town's stone crusher.

On motion the clerk was instructed to Bill Mr. Smith, the Provincial Highway engineer, for $100.00 for use of the town crusher.

The Streets by-law was amended in reference to the riding of bicycles on the sidewalks. The wording of the by-law now is an exact wording of the Municipal Act in reference to this matter.

On motion the streets committee were instructed to take up the sidewalk between the G. T. R. and C. N. R. tracks on Centre st. north, the work to be done this week.

ACCOUNTS

The following accounts were ordered paid :—

T. M. Wilson, insurance,.	$20.00
Pointe Anne Quarries stone	25.00
Bell Telephone Co., 'phone in Chief's house	3.28
Geo. A. Cliff, valuator, ...	5.00
J. J. Haines, boots for poor	2.00
G. A. Anderson, drawing fire hose	50.00
Waterworks Co.	801.65
Treasurer's bonds	32.00
P. Gleeson, coal	26.45
S. C. Denison, wood	3.50
S. C. Denison, wood for poor	10.00

The following accounts were referred to committees : John Wilson, auto spring $7.50, streets to report ; Davis & Coates, $22.00 Finance ; F. E. Vanluven, coal, $37.50, Finance with power to act ; J. H. Brown, repairing town tools $3.50, streets with power to act.

Ladies' Wrist Watches

More to show you this Christmas than ever before. Ladies' wrist watches have come to stay They have proved too useful to put aside. We have the latest styles and the real serviceable watch we sell this Christmas.

Smith's Jewelry Store.

SUBSCRIPTIONS FOR FRENCH ORPHANS

The following subscriptions for the support of French orphans have been received from the local teachers and pupils of Lennox and Addington :

Adolphustown—No. 15, Elsie Huffman, $2.00 ; No. 3, Robina Parrott, $5.40 ; No. 13, Olive Yeomans, $3.00 ; No. 14, Edna Magee, $2.50 ; No. 10 and 11, Winnie Eckardt, $3.00 ; No. 9, Gladys Shane, $4.00 ; No. 5, Vivian Holland, $3.00 ; No. 16, Olive Cook, $2.50 ; No. 17, Hazel Martin, $3.00 ; No. 32, Sadie Martin, $2.50 ; No. 4, H. B. McCracken, $1.20 ; No. 20, Pearl Crozier, $1.

Ernestown—No. 7, Norma Weddell, $2.00 ; No. 13, Sara Gregory, $4.57 ; No. 11, Bernice Kayler, $3.00 ; No. 20, Gretta Asselstine, $2.00 ; No. 19, Claire Darling, $5.00 ; No. 18, Leila Simmons, $2.35 ; No. 23, Keitha Babcock, $2.75 ; No. 12, Ross Keenan, $4.00 ; No. 4, Mae Smith, $2.00 ; No. 2, Beatrice Burley, $1.00.

North Fredericksburgh — No. 20, Lena Brooks, $2.00 ; No. 10, Myrtle Russell, $2.00 ; No. 19, Laura Mellow, $3.00 ; No. 11, Vera McDonald, $2.00 ; No. 15, Ruth Wilson, $2.75 ; No. 13, Annie Breault, $2.00.

South Fredericksburgh—No. 3, Lillian Davy, $4.75 ; No. 5, Jessie Magee, $3.00 ; No. 1, Grace Cortney, $5.00 ; No. 2, Mildred Miller, $3.00 ; No. 4, Geo. Armstrong, 85.

Richmond — No. 1, Fannie Blacklock, $1.82 ; No. 18, Evelyn Garrison, $2.25 ; No. 12, Cecily Kennedy, $2.40 ; No. 5, Lucille Hudgins, $6.00 ; No. 20, Rachel Rogers, $2.00 ; No. 6, Annie Price, $1.00 ; No. 12, Jessie Henderson, $2.00.

Bath——Eleanor Conroy, $3.30

Newburgh—Margaret Mitchell, $9.00.

Newburgh—L. G. L. Society, $3.00.

For a stubborn cough, Rikers Tar and Cod Liver Oil is guaranteed, or money refunded. Sold in Napanee at WALLACE'S Drug Store.

STELLA

D. Caughey, jr. met with an accident while coming to the village in his car recently. On the slippery road the car slided into the ditch and ran into a fence. Luckily no one was injured but the car suffered some damage.

The concert held on Friday evening last under the auspices of the teachers and pupils of the high school was a real success. The attendance was good .

Mrs. C. E. Gibson is visiting her sister in Kingston.

Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Filson, of Moose Jaw, Sask., are guests at S. K. Tuppell's.

Mrs. Robert Kilpatrick suffered a slight paralytic stroke on Sunday of last week.

On Thursday Nov. 20th death claimed David Elmore McCaughrety, eldest child of Mr. and Why Harold McCaugherty, aged three years and five months. He was ill a little over a week from ptomaine poisoning.

Get fancy buiscuits at **H. W. KELLY'S.** He has fifty different kinds to choose from. Why make cake when eggs cost over 5c. each.

ADOLPHUSTOWN

Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Membry, accompanied by Dr. G. G. Membry and son, Walter, have gone to Florida to spend the winter.

Miss M. Dickson was the week-end guest of Mrs. G. A. Ruttan.

Mrs. W. J. Wagar and Lewis Magee returned on Monday from visiting friends at Mallorytown and Brockville.

Rev. W. P. Rogers of Grace church, Napanee, and Captain Lattimer, of Odessa, addressed a union congregational meeting on Friday evening last in the Adolphustown Methodist church.

Mr. Daniel Davern is progressing favourably and will be able to return home shortly.

Mr. C. F. Allison had the misfortune to break an arm and is laid up.

The usual number from here marketed their poultry at the Napanee poultry fair last week and were well satisfied with the prices received.

For fire on cattle get the new Electric Fluid Powder—10c. a lb. at WALLACE'S Drug Store.

LATE MYERS SIMMONS

The death took place at the residence of his son in Toronto on Saturday of Myers Simmons, of Verona. The deceased gentleman was eighty-one years of age, was born at Wilton, and for fifty years was a resident of Verona, being engaged in the milling business. At one time he lived for five years in Kingston. He was a man of genial disposition, of high business capacity, and known for his integrity and honesty. One sister, Mrs. Williams, of Cheseny, Washington Territory, survives, also three children Frederick, of Toronto ; Frank, of Iona, Mich. ; and Mrs. Archibald McNaughton, of Montreal. The funeral at Verona was very largely attended, and was conducted by Rev. Mr. Johnston, Methodist minister.

Sunset Dye, all colors, at WALLACE'S Drug Store.

LATE GEO. WOODS

Entered into rest, on the 25th day of November, 1919, Mr. Geo. Woods, of Tamworth, after an illness of many months. Mr. Woods was born at Newburgh, 9th Dec. 1848, and was the eldest son of the late Stephen L. and Mary Woods. Later they moved to Roblin, where his earlier days were spent, when in 1882 he moved to Tamworth where he has since lived. He was a man of sterling worth, a quiet and retiring nature, but one respected and honored by all who knew him. He served many years in the Municipal and County Councils, and as trustee and member of the Quarterly Board of the Methodist Church, where the funeral services were held on Thursday, November 27th. He leaves to mourn the loss of a kind and loving father, Mrs. Hugh Elliott, of Tamworth ; Stuart A., of Hamilton ; and Mrs. H. E. Martin, Raymore, Sask., and brothers Thomas, Picton ; Stuart B., Pleasant Valley, Sask. ; Alpine, of Napanee ; and Carleton, of Roblin.

Kiddy cars, horses, hand sleighs, coasters, snow shoes, skates, hockey sticks, and pucks. Any boy or girl would like one. See them at BOYLE & SON'S.

LATE ROBERT McCRACKEN

On Friday morning last, about eight o'clock, death claimed another of the old and respected residents of Lennox in the person of Mr. Robert McCracken, who passed peacefully away to his eternal rest at his home a couple of miles north-east of Roblin, after having been an invalid for the past several years, and for a considerable time had been confined to his bed with grief. He was carefully taken care of and his every want administered to by his wife, who survives him. He was aged eighty-three years and six months. The funeral took place from his late residence on Sunday at one o'clock and was largely attended. The services were conducted in the Holloway street church at Roblin by the Rev. E. Wilson. Besides his widow the surviving mourners are Messrs. Archibald and Hugh, of Roblin, Rev. Wilson, of Madoc, Albert, of Toronto, James of Oakland, Cal., and Misses Martha, Bell, and Mrs. Frank Leonard, of Gladwin, Mich., and Mrs. Edward Doidge, of Selby ; and Hugh, of Glenwale, Mr. McCracken was born in Ireland and when about four years old moved to Roblin, where he resided until he was about seventeen years of age when he came to this country and settled in Kingston Township where he resided for a considerable period, after which he moved to Camden East. His first wife was Nancy MacKnight, also from Ireland, who predeceased him about thirty-six years ago. Their union was blessed with twelve children, all of whom survive him except one. He also leaves one grand children and three great grand children. He was married to his widow, who survives him, Sarah Jane Bawden, about thirty-four years ago. Deceased resided on the farm where he died for twenty-four years.

Cranberries, Sweet Potatoes, and grapes—fresh lot— at **H. W. KELLY'S.**

Live Stock Sale of Pure Bred and High Grade Cattle to be held by the Harrowsmith Branch of the United Farmers of Ontario, at Harrowsmith, on Dec. 10th, Wednesday, at one o'clock. WM. S. REID, President ; JOHN D. SHIBLEY, Sec. ; E. L. AMEY, Auctioneer.

GOT AWAY FROM HUNS.

Thrilling Story of Escape of Major Peter Anderson.

Major Peter Anderson, of Edmonton, has recently been awarded the Distinguished Service Order. He went overseas with the 9th Battalion in 1914, and had some lively adventures as well as some good fighting. In and around his home town, at any rate, "Peter" Anderson is known as the man who got away from the Huns.

The King heard about this escapade of Anderson's, and in the latter part of 1915, some three months after it happened, he summoned him to Buckingham for a private interview. In his ordinary capacity in the Alberta capital, Anderson is a brickmaker, and calling upon royalty is quite out of his line.

In April of 1915, Anderson and his company were fighting at Ypres in advance of the British firing line; and were taken prisoners. The major himself was interned in a concentration camp one hundred miles south of Berlin. After five months there he got tired of it, and began to think of breaking loose.

The more he thought about it the more he liked the idea, and for several days he saved out portions of his food allowances and secreted them in the sand close to an old well. That well had already been sized up as a strategic point. Another was a nearby empty barn just inside the prison-camp enclosure. To complete his arrangements Anderson made a rope ladder; very much on the quiet, of course, and perhaps without any very clear idea of how he should use it.

Then one September evening, as the prisoners were about to be shut up for the night, the liberty-loving major crawled out to this well, lifted its loose wooden cover, crept under it, and drew it after him over the mouth of the well.

A prison guard on his night beat came uncomfortably close to the hiding-place, but after an hour or so Anderson began to rub the well-cover back, very gradually, till there was room for him to get out; and then, when the guard was at the farthest point of his beat, he made a sudden spring, lifted the knapsack of food from the sand, and jumped like a cat into the barn.

There were more guards and a wire fence on the other side of the barn, and there was no exit but a high window. He watched his chance, lowered the rope ladder, climbed down on it, and when the guards were again farthest from him dashed off, across the open — having previously muffled his feet — and was over the fence.

Under cover of the night he made off fast toward Switzerland, which was not far away. But for some reason—perhaps because there was Danish blood in him that drew him to Scandinavian territory—he changed his mind and headed for the Baltic coast by way of farm-fields and forests.

On the second day, having meanwhile disguised himself as well as possible, he ventured into a small town, and there was no exit but a chart of the country, and a newspaper. In the paper was some prison camp news, including the discovery of his own escape, from which he learned that he was supposed to have gone in the direction of the Swiss border, and that the war dogs had set out after him.

Emboldened by this pleasant news, and wishing to see the Kaiser's big city before quitting Germany, he went into Berlin. There he mixed with the crowds, which proved to be a very good way of covering his tracks. He even treated himself to a taxi-ride. But he was not quite well knew, on dangerous ground, and to make a better disguise he assumed the role of a lame man, where credentials as a slouch cap, a stubby beard, and a familiar acquaintance with bricks. In that way he bought a railway ticket in the direction of Denmark.

What happened along the way, through Schleswig-Holstein, was uneventful in comparison with the major's adventures on reaching the border, where the military of all arms was much more strict than in the interior. Anderson found it as difficult to get past as it had been to get into an inner prison camp. One gendarme in particular was so persistent that he found it necessary to head him into an inn and get him till he was drunk. Eventually, however, he got into his native Denmark, which meant just then the best kind of Easy street he had ever been on. His chase across Germany had taken a week and a half.

More Oil.

Oil drilling in the Peace River district is attracting attention, and the prospects offered are most encouraging. Several prospective wells show splendid results. One well located in a township on the Smoky river, where drilling commenced in February, has been sunk to a depth of 900 feet, and is now showing signs for good production and splendid development. The general opinion prevails that the oil production prospects are enormous.

British Goods for Germans.

British goods to the value of $50,000,000 are in Cologne ready for sale to Germans, and the goods belong to members of the British Chamber of Commerce in Cologne.

Charles Knott, president of the chamber, has made arrangement with Mathias Erzberger, German Minister of Finance and Hermann Mueller, the Foreign Minister, to prevent "dumping." Mr. Knott announced that both the German officials agreed to his suggestion that a chamber house should be opened in Berlin to control markets and exports so as to prevent "dumping."

"No exports from Germany will be made," said Mr. Knott, "unless offers are made by exporting firms to British firms and accepted by them, corresponding value of goods from Great Britain being accepted for the German market.

Fortune Is Built On Saving

If you have to work hard for your money make your money work hard for you.

Our Savings Department pays 3% per annum and this interest is added to your principal twice a year.

THE DOMINION BANK

NAPANEE BRANCH

F. COTTLE, Manager.

War Bond Interest Coupons and Cheques Cashed Free.

The Merchants Bank will cash all War Loan coupons or interest cheques when due, on presentation, without making any charge whatever for the service.

If you have not a Savings Account, why not use your interest money to open one with This Bank ?

61

THE MERCHANTS BANK OF CANADA

Established 1864.

Head Office : Montreal.

Napanee Branch, E. R. Checkley, Manager
Yarker, Verona and Parham Branches, J. W. McClymont, Manager
Tamworth Branch, S. D. Whaley, Manager

THE ROYAL BANK OF CANADA

Incorporated 1869
Head Office, Montreal

Capital Paid Up.....$16,000,000
Reserve Funds..... 17,000,000

600 Branches

throughout Canada, Nfld., West Indies, in Central and South America,

London, Eng., New York, N.Y. Savings Department

at all Branches. Deposits received and interest allowed at highest current rates.

Napanee Branch—
R. G. H. Travers, Mgr.

Bath Branch—
W. Cuppage, Mgr.

Odessa Branch—
H. Ryckman, Mgr.

Enterprise Branch—
F. J. Hunter, Mgr.

World's Fattest Folk.

Jack Wilson, the 560-lb. fat man of Coney Island, who has just died, was one of America's big things, says Tit-Bits.

But his avoirdupois is by no means a record, and has been beaten by several heavyweights in Britain. The 739 pounds of the historic Daniel Lambert still remains to be beaten, although Leo Whitton, the Canadian Colossus, who died at Macclesfield some years ago, ran him close with 720 pounds.

Then there was Thomas Longley, proprietor of the Star Inn at Dover, who died fifteen years ago after attaining enormous proportions. His height was 6 feet ¾ inches; chest measurement, 70 inches; girth, 85 inches; calf, 26 inches; weight, 564 pounds. Shortly after the death of Longley another heavyweight, Jesse Amos Baker, better known as "Billy Bonno," died in the Blackburn Infirmary. Baker weighed 616 pounds, and the coffin in which he was buried measured 7 feet in length, and about 3½ feet across.

The record of Hilda Flack, of Buckhurst Hill, who, although only thirteen years of age, weighs 210 pounds, and that of Elsie Hopton, of Rayleigh, Essex, who weighs 207 pounds at twelve years of age, calls to mind Packham, who weighed 144 pounds at the age of five.

The fattest child on record, however, was a Worcestershire girl who died in 1816, and who, at the age of two years, was four feet in height, four feet two inches round the chest, and weighed nearly 224 pounds.

When Are Raffles Not Illegal?

In Canada a lottery is illegal, whether it is of a public or a private character. All raffles, being forms of lottery, are illegal, with this exception, that a raffle is allowed by law provided (1) that it is for a religious or charitable object; (2) that the consent either of the City council or the mayor has previously been obtained; and (3) that none of the articles raffled exceeds $50 in value.

Cleaning London's Air.

Unsuspecting Londoners would probably be very uncomfortable if they knew what the Atmosphere Pollution Research Department recently discovered about their city; that each cubic inch of air in the vicinity of London contains six million particles of dust. Pure mountain air contains only thirty thousand such particles to the inch.

Germs, too, are so plentiful that it is estimated a man putting in a ten-hour day in the city inhales some thirty-seven million microbes of all kinds.

It has been put up to the Atmosphere Pollution Research Department to find a remedy.

A fresh lot of Feather Strip Cocoanut just in. It never gets rancid. Try it for your pie at **H. W. KELLY'S.**

THE STANDARD BANK OF CANADA

NAPANEE BRANCH
R. R. WHITE, MANAGER

BRANCHES ALSO AT
BELLEVILLE, BLOOMFIELD, BRIGHTON, CAMDEN EAST, NEWBURGH, PICTON, SELBY, TRENTON, WELLINGTON.

SAVING.—The foundation of almost every successful business venture is built on **Savings.**

The Standard Bank of Canada can be of great assistance in helping you to develop your business.

Some Valuable Farms FOR SALE

Apply to T. B. GERMAN.

GOOD GENERAL HOUSE MAID WANTED.—Apply to MRS. C. I. MAYBEE 43-tf

CAPABLE MAID WANTED—At once. Apply MRS. GALBRAITH, corner Dundas and Wood Streets. 49-tf

FOUND—Small Umbrella, on Oct. 30th. Owner may have same by calling at this office and paying for this ad. 49

FOR SALE—Lot No. 10, West side Robert street, Napanee. Desirable property. Apply to T. B. GERMAN. 39-tf

HOUSE FOR SALE—That desirable Brick Double House, corner Bridge and Adelphi Streets. Apply to MR. B. MILLS. 41tf

FOR SALE—A number of houses and lots in town, and also a number of desirable farms. Apply to T. B. GERMAN. 42-tf

FOR SALE — Double Brick House and Lot on the corner of Bridge and Adelphia Streets. Apply to T. B. GERMAN. 1tf

FOR SALE—On easy terms. One 8 foot Store on Dundas Street ; one Store House and Evaporator, on Water Street. Apply to Thos. Symington. 46tf

FOR SALE CHEAP—A House and Lot, on the west side of Robert Street owned by Edward McKeown, occupied by George Savage. Apply to T. B. GERMAN. 37

FOR SALE—Black Walnut Upright Organ, in first-class condition. Apply to MRS. JOHN TOLLARD, Dundas St., Napanee. 37-tf

PURSE LOST—On Thursday 28th, on Palace Road, between Gerald Usher's and Napanee. Finder kindly leave at this office or notify Miss Storey, R. 3, P. O. No. 4, Napanee, Richard. 32

BOAR FOR SERVICE—Pure Bred English Berkshire Boar, Croydon Hero 19863—Fee $1.00. JOHN N. RICHMOND, Bread Mills. 32-tf-p

FOR SALE—Brick House on East Street, home of the late D. C. T. Ward, large garden, barn, all modern conveniences. Would make a splendid double house. For further information, enquire of MRS. WARD, Napanee. 36-tf

A Good Catch.

In one of the regiments the rats had become such a pest that the officers took drastic measures to get rid of them. An offer was made that to any of the boys twelve hours' liberty would be given every time they brought in a dead rat. One day a soldier came into headquarters with a demand for five days' liberty. "Five days' liberty! Where do you get that stuff?" they bowled at him. He produced a paper sack which, on being opened, showed ten young rats which he had found in one nest. The joke was on the officers and the soldier got liberty.

The Napanee Express

E. J. POLLARD.
EDITOR and PROPRIETOR.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY.

All local reading notices or notices announcing entertainments at which a fee is charged or admission, will be charged 5c. per line for each insertion. If in ordinary type. In black type the price will be 10c. per line each insertion.

E. & J. HARDY & CO.
Advertising Contractors and News Correspondents.
Fleet Street, London, E. C., England.

A file of this paper can be seen free of charge by visitors to London, to whom advice gratis will be given, if required.

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HERRINGTON, WARNER & GRANGE
Barristers, etc.
MONEY TO LOAN AT LOW RATE
Office—Warner Block, Opposite Post Office.

T. B. GERMAN,
Barrister and Solicitor,
MONEY TO LOAN AT LOWEST RATES.
OFFICE: Grange Block, 60 John Street, Napanee

R. A. LEONARD, M.D., C.P.S.
Ontario
Physician and Surgeon
Late House surgeon to the Kingston General Hospital
Office—North side of Dundas Street, between West and Robert Streets, Napanee.

The Candy Store

Our Homemade Candy continues to please our patrons.

If you have not tried it call and get some on your way home. Your wife and family will appreciate it.

CHOCOLATES of all sorts and prices

P. PAPPAS
'Phone 208
The Candy Store.

HUNTING THE KANGAROO.

Australian Rangers Use Automobiles to Round Them Up.

Three sturdy automobiles, each bearing several men armed with heavy army rifles, speed through the Australian landscape. They come from Adelaide, South Australia, and head northward toward the heart of the plain which extends in unbroken dreariness for hundreds of miles in that direction. The lookout in the leading car scans the horizon with a field-glass.

"There they are!" he calls out, pointing to a slight rise. The heads of a few kangaroos are plainly visible above the salt brush, which grows beyond Burra Burra, the jumping-off place of civilization.

The whirr of the engines must reach the animals' sensitive ears; for they take to flight with tremendous bounds. At a distance of 300 yards they stop.

The automobiles continue in their wild rush over the uneven ground, and now the hunters let their rifles speak.

One of the animals is wounded. The remainder of the herd, keeping well together, leap away in full motion, while the wounded animal hops with terrific speed in the opposite direction. The nearest car takes up the pursuit, and for three miles continues in its course, parallel to that taken by the wounded kangaroo. The brush becomes thinner and the hunters head their car in a straight line for the animal, which shifts its course to an angle that brings it directly across the path of the oncoming car. A well-aimed shot ends the flight.

Now, back to the pursuit of the rest of the herd. After a drive of a few miles the animals are sighted. At a distance of fifty or sixty yards the hunters open fire, killing four of the animals. The fifth, a young kangaroo, takes to the open country. The hunters have decided to catch it alive. As they approach their prey, one of the hunters creeps forward on the running-board, seizes the kangaroo by the tail and manages to hold on to both car and animal until the car is stopped.

Each year, during the prolonged drought in the Australian bush seasons, the kangaroo becomes a pest to the farming sections, great numbers invading the ranches and destroying the crops. Before automobiles were pressed into service kangaroo-hunting was almost a hopeless job.

Milk producers will plead for an increase in prices before the Board of Commerce.

Paul Kownister, awaiting execution as a murderer, killed his death watch in jail at Hamilton, fatally wounded a turnkey, and another turnkey will most likely die of injuries at his hands.

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CASTORIA

For Infants and Children
In Use For Over 30 Years
Always bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

INSULTED THE KING.

Italian Socialists Left Chamber When Monarch Entered.

ROME, Dec. 2.—When King Victor Emmanuel entered the Parliament Monday to deliver the speech from the throne he was received with loud cheers. Premier Nitti requested the audience to be seated. Upon this the Extreme Socialists shouted: "Viva Socialismo!" and left the chamber. Their seats were immediately taken by other deputies. The King thanked the Chamber for the ovation. The oath was then taken by the deputies.

The King was accompanied to the Parliament Buildings by Queen Helena and Crown Prince Humbert. They were given an enthusiastic ovation while proceeding to the Quirinal. Houses along the streets were decorated with flags.

The King in his speech from the throne said the confidence and sympathy of the nation were indispensable to the Parliament, as was national collaboration in all movements for the good of the people. Italy, he said, after her great victory must direct all her efforts to the work of peace.

The King began by greeting the heroes of the army and the navy. The virtues and energies they had displayed during the war would serve to hasten the economic reconstruction, he said.

Italy through the war, continued the King, had gained secured her national frontiers, but not all. Her aspirations, he declared, had every where been considered just. The aspirations of Italy in the Adriatic he asserted, did not clash any military design, and therefore legal part possessed no economic value. They were confined, he said, to the defence of native ideals. The protection of Italian populations was a duty and imprescriptible right of Italy.

"We have no imperialistic views," continued his Majesty, "and intend in no way that the peace of Europe should be disturbed." Italy regards with the liveliest sympathy the rise of the popular classes, said the King, who characterized the movement as one which should produce in the interior of the country a program of intensive work and production and in connection with foreign policy an increasingly democratic co-operation between nations.

There was no cloud on the sincerity of Italy's foreign relations, continued His Majesty. He referred to the especially cordial nature of her relations with the allied and associated powers.

The King announced the program of reforms, saying that the new electoral communications would be established and that new opportunities should be expected to the women. His Majesty concluded by declaring that Italy regarded as an ever-increasing task the defence of Fiumitny, of which she was the mother. He referred not only to the sister nations of Italy in Europe, but to all the people of Latin descent with which Italy hoped to work, he said, toward a more intimate union and closer friendship.

PRINCE REACHES HOME.

Crowds Welcomed H. R. H. to Old London.

LONDON, Dec. 2.—The Prince of Wales arrived at Victoria Station Monday afternoon. He was greeted by the King and Queen, Princess Victoria, Queen Maud of Norway, Premier Lloyd George, and the members of the Cabinet, and a full quorum of the diplomatic corps. The prince kissed the King and Queen and the other members of the royal family and greeted the Premier and the Cabinet members. He then inspected the guard of honor and posed for a photograph before proceeding to his home.

The worst rainstorm of this winter was falling when the prince arrived, but the streets were packed with people, who were unable to get within eight blocks of the station.

The prince landed during the forenoon and motored through the streets of Portsmouth and received a number of persons who had gathered to greet him. He was welcomed upon his arrival at the Town Hall with shouts from the crowds assembled about the building. Replying to the address of welcome, the prince said his tour had been far from that of a

FOUNDER OF INDIANA

ONE OF THE MANY NOTABLE SONS OF MONTREAL.

After a Lengthy Discussion It Has Been Established That Francois Marie Bissot de Vincennes Was Born In the Ancient Canadian City on the Banks of the St. Lawrence River.

MONTREAL can be called the mother of the Canadian and American West, for men who were born in that city or were closely connected with its rise and progress, have bequeathed their names to the history or nomenclature of many localities on this continent; to wit, starting with Jacques Cartier, who (1635) discovered the Montreal island and district, erstwhile called the Kingdom of Hochelaga, and gave the mountain its name of Mont Royal or Montreal; Samuel de Champlain, who after discovering Lake Champlain (1609), founded in 1611 the first trading post of Montreal and called it Place Royale, giving the adjacent island, St. Helen, its name in honor of his young wife. We can also forget that it was from this trading station at the head of navigation Champlain discovered (in 1615) the Ottawa river, the Lakes Huron, Ontario and Nipissing and the near west? Then there is the Chevalier sans reproche, Paul Chomedy de Maisonneuve, who organized the first permanent settlement and called it Ville Marie (1642). Nor must we forget the discoveries of his Jesuit missionaries, such as Charmonont (with Brebeuf), discoverer of Lake Erie (1640), Isaac Jogues, the martyr, who, with Raimbault first explored Lake Superior (1541) and who named (1646) Lake St. Sacrement (afterwards Lake George); de Quen (1646), the finder of Lake St. John above the river Saguenay; Albanel, who first visited James Bay by the overland route from Quebec. Then there are La Salle (of Lachine), who founded Catarocui (now Kingston) for Frontenac (1673) and afterwards (1682) explored the mysteries of the Mississippi to the sea, the task left undone by Joliet and Marquette, in 1672, La Mothe Cadillac, one time resident of Montreal, and afterwards the founder of Detroit (1701), and Duluth (c. 1690) (one of whose lodgings was hard by the Notre Dame Church) the founder of the city of that name. Then Biloxi was founded in 1699 by Pierre Le Moyne d'Iberville to hold the Louisiana Valley for France. Then his brother, Le Moyne de Bienville, founded Mobile (1702) and New Orleans (1718), and the Sulpician, Picquet, who founded (1748) La Presentation (now Ogdensburg).

Montreal can also claim some share in the discovery (1742) of the Rocky Mountains by La Verendrye of Three Rivers, for Montreal merchants financed his expeditions and indirectly Montreal may claim a similar claim for the erection of Fort Bourbon (Lake Winnipeg), Fort Dauphin (Lake Manitoba), Fort Pontiyac at the mouth of the Saskatchewan by La Varendrye's sons in 1748.

Montreal, through its most distinguished son, Pierre Le Moyne d'Iberville, the brother of the two Le Moynes already mentioned, and sons of Charles Le Moyne who lived on St. Paul street, left a legendary name for valor, wherever he went as a naval officer of France, Hudson Bay, Newfoundland, New England, and other places being the scenes of his exploits. Montreal has, however, given, under the French regime, governors to Acadia such as a former governor of that city, the notorious Perrot (of Isle Perrot fame) to Ile Royal (Cape Breton), Le Moyne de Chateauguay, in Canada, Zacharie Jailleboust, Louis Hector de Callieres and Philippe de Rigaud, Marquis (I) de Vaudreuil, Jaude de Ramezay, Charles Le Moyne de Longueuil, Pierre de Rigaud, Marquis (II) de Vaudreuil-Cavagnal, formerly governor of Louisiana. This reminds us that Louisiana, proclaimed (1684) as a country of France by La Salle, who had dreams of a French Empire in America, was supplied for its first two governors by sons born in Montreal, to wit, Antoine de la Mothe, sieur d'Iberville and de Vienville (II). This latter Jean Baptiste Le Moyne, Sieur de Bienville (II) was born in 1680 and died in Paris in 1768. In company with his brother d'Iberville (in 1699) he discovered the mouth of the Mississippi by the Bay of Biloxi through ill luck by La Salle in his ill-fated expedition ships from France (1684) shortly before his slaughter by his mutinous companions. It was this Bienville who ruled as Governor of Louisiana for forty years.

Of a later period, the British regime, what memories of western exploration from Montreal are enclosured up by the names of Sir Alexander Mackenzie, David Thompson of Columbia river fame, Sir George Simpson, the Hegrys, the Frasers and all of the Scotch ilk of the Hudson Bay and Northwest Companies, as well as those of the magnates of the more modern railway era, too well known to be recited here.

Another name of the French regime has now to be added to Montreal's roll of honor, that of Francois-Marie Bissot de Vincennes, the founder of Indiana. This claim has recently been established without a doubt and the documentary evidence, compiled from the notarial deeds of this province, has been collected by the indefatigable rechercheur in "La petite histoire," Pierre Georges-Roy, of Quebec, the editor of Le Bulletin des Reserches Historiques, in a volume recently published and entitled "Le Sieur de Vincennes Foundateur de L'Indiana et se Famille."

Dr. Roy tells us that for a long time American historians were of one accord in acknowledging that a certain Sieur de Vincennes "had the distinction of opening out Indiana to civilization." Indeed, in the schools of Indiana the children are told the story of the heroic death of the founder of their state, at the hands of the savage Indians once peopling the now populous country.

Little else was known. Who was this de Vincennes? Was he a Frenchman from France or from Canada? This question has long puzzled the historians and the genealogists of this country who have tried to solve the mystery. Archbishop Spalding and Rev. M. Alerding, on the authority of Bishops Bailand Hamberders of the diocese of Vincennes, claimed him to be of Irish extraction, identifying him with one frequently spoken of as Morgan of Vincennes, and they had with them Judge Law and the historian Dillon.

It is now clear that this error arose from one of de Vincennes' names being "Margane"—not unlike Morgan in utterance.

M. Roy, with Shea, Tanguay, Suite and Canthorn, previously identified de Vincennes as a Canadian, fixing his family name and origin; but he erred in making the hero into his own father—Jean Baptiste Bissot de Vincennes.

In 1897 Major Edmond Mallet, born in the United States, but of Canadian origin, published a study in English and Marie Francois de Vincennes, which, while being a summary of the controversy, was an appeal for aid and for a more serious study, so as to obtain a definite solution of the identification of the founder of Indiana. But still not absolute proof was forthcoming.

In 1916 the Hon. Mr. Merrill Monren, an Indiana deputy in the United States Congress and a serious student of the history of his state, made a journey to Quebec, spending two days on his way to Congress, to try whether or not he could find justification in the archives of the province of Quebec for his suspicion that the mysterious founder of his state was a Canadian.

There at Quebec he met M. Pierre Georges Roy, who is in charge of the Provincial Department of the Dominion Archives, with the result that after two years' intensive search among dusty documents accumulated during three centuries, he has published his collection of proofs, which seem to end the controversy concerning the enigmatical Sieur de Vincennes. Montreal then should be grateful to this Quebec man of letters. For the founder of Indiana is no other than Francois Marie Bissot de Vincennes, grandson of Francois Bissot de la Riviere, first seigneur of Vincennes.

He was born in Montreal on June 17, 1700, of the marriage of Jean Baptiste Bissot de Vincennes, officer in the army, and of Marguerite Forestier. He was baptised the same day by M. l'Abbe Breslay, his godfather being his cousin, Francois Margane de Batilly, also an army officer.

The "Morgan" theory is thus now disposed of. In afterwards signing himself "Margane de Vincennes," Francois-Marie Bissot but followed a custom sufficiently common among French-Canadians under the French regime, as it is to-day, of using the godfather's name in preference to that given in baptism.

From his eighteenth birthday, our hero served with his soldier father among the Miami posts as a cadet. Later he was given the command of a military post on the Wabash river in the Illinois country. According to tradition, this was situated in the neighborhood, or perhaps even on the actual site of the important town of Vincennes, the first capital city of Indiana. In this district he remained for many years, upholding the good name of France.

The want of success of the first campaign in 1734 of Le Moyne de Bienville, Governor of Louisiana, against the powerful Chickasaws, prompted a second by him in 1736, by way of revenge, and with the intention of humiliating the Chickasas for ever.

This second attempt was also futile, although all the commandants of the posts in the west were ordered by the King of France to put their forces at the service of Bienville. One of the latter was the Sieur de Vincennes, then commanding the fort of the Peauguichias.

In the course of the campaign de Vincennes perished cruelly by fire, with his companions and their Jesuit chaplain, Antoine Senat, after having been stripped naked, inhumanely insulted and cruelly beaten, and finally thrown on two blazing funeral piles on the little hill of the enemy's bourg.

This was on Palm Sunday, March 25, 1736. It is difficult to establish the exact site where this distinguished son of Montreal was put to death, but all the evidence is are of one accord in placing the force of the Chickasas near Fulton, in the county of Lee, Mississippi, in the United States.

One word more. Major Mallet in his appeal of 1897 expressed the belief that when the identity of M. de Vincennes should have been historically established, his memory should be perpetuated by a memorial in the state of Indiana. Canada unites; may the memorial be one of Francois-Marie Bissot de Vincennes of Montreal, grace a public place either at Vincennes, the ancient capital of the American Northwest, or at Indianapolis, the present capital of the state!

STALKING SEALS.

How Mammals Are Hunted In Northern Canada.

The seal's sun naps on the Arctic ice are continually disturbed by his dreams of his enemy, the polar bear, or at least that seems a reasonable way of interpreting his behavior, for after sleeping for thirty seconds or perhaps a minute, he will wake up, raise his head as high as he conveniently can, which is fourteen or sixteen inches, and make a complete survey of the horizon. If nothing suspicious is seen, this survey takes about ten seconds, after which he drops his head on the ice again and sleeps a minute more.

Sometimes the ice is a little rough in his vicinity and you can see him at about fifty yards from cover, but more frequently he has chosen a level expanse where no concealment is possible, and you must, therefore, approach him realizing that he is going to see you before you are near enough to shoot.

No animal that is known has eyesight which at all compares with that of a man. A wolf can see you quite favorable conditions a little more than half a mile away; a caribou at a little more than a quarter of a mile, and a seal commonly at about three hundred yards. If you are standing up, or one hundred and fifty to two hundred yards if you are lying down. You must go unconcernedly toward a seal until less than four hundred yards away, after which you begin a careful approach. You crawl ahead on all fours while he sleeps and you lie flat and motionless while he is awake. It might seem that something could be gained by wearing white clothing to match the snow, but this is the reverse of wisdom, for the seal's one enemy that he fears is a polar bear, and the polar bear is white. If a seal sees anything that is suspicious and white he takes discretion to be the better part of valor and dives promptly into his hole. If the suspicious object is black, he assumes that it is probably another seal that has come out of another hole to bask in the sun. It is, therefore, the task of the hunter to simulate a seal.

When the seal first sees you his actions are unmistakable. He turns so as to face you directly; he raises his head a trifle higher than before, and instead of bending his neck to survey the complete horizon he looks at you steadily and intently. You must be careful that his first view of you shall be a broadside view, for a man lying flat resembles a seal most in that position. It is best to lie still with one's head on the ice for about half a minute; but the seal knows the habits of his own kind as well as the careful hunter knows them, and if you were to lie motionless for more than a minute at a time he would strongly suspect that you were not a seal, and in two minutes he would probably be convinced and would go into the water. It is necessary, therefore, after about half a minute of quiescence, to raise your head seal fashion twelve or fifteen inches above the ice, keep it there about eight or ten seconds, and drop it on the ice again. By the time this has been repeated three or four times the seal is commonly convinced that you are one of his kind and will begin again to take his interrupted naps.

If he is more suspicious than ordinary it may be advisable to move your feet a little as well. Like most other animals, a seal is commonly lousy and scratches frequently with his hind flippers. If a man lying flat flexes his legs from the knee the motion is similar to that of a seal scratching with his hind flippers. These tactics nearly always convince the most sceptical seal, and when once his regular naps are resumed you move ahead snakewise while he sleeps and play seal whenever he is awake, watching you.

Approaching a seal in this fashion is tedious at best, for it takes an hour and a half or two hours to get within fifty to seventy-five yards.

Height a Bird Will Fly.

As a rule, birds do not fly at a greater height than 1,000 feet. Eagles have been known to fly to a height of 6,000 feet. A lark will rise to the same height, and so will crows.

He Wished.

"Did you follow up the old superstition and make a wish when you saw that load of hay?" "I sure did," said Farmer Corntosse), "I wished I owned it."

LIFT CORNS OR CALLUSES OFF

Doesn't hurt! Lift any corn or callus off with fingers.

Don't suffer! A tiny bottle of Freezone costs but a few cents at any drug store. Apply a few drops on the corns, calluses and "hard skin" on bottom of feet, then lift them off. It's almost magic.

When Freezone removes corns from the toes or calluses from the bottom of feet, the skin beneath is left pink and healthy and never sore, tender or irritated.

Rabbit is Now in Demand

A MOVEMENT is observable in the United States to pass the rabbit as an effort to compete with the high price of foodstuffs. Twenty years ago there was a tremendous boom in many parts of the continent, including Canada, to put the Belgian hare on the market. As most people are aware, the Belgian hare is a rabbit of a brownish red color, weighing ten pounds or more, bred primarily for grace of outline and richness of coloring, and, secondly, as a substitute for beef and other meats. In California the Belgian hare boom must have reminded the old-timers of the boom in 1849. Everybody took to breeding Belgian hares. The climate was eminently suitable, for the hares could remain outdoors the year round. Tremendous prices were paid for breeding stock. Several hundred dollars were freely handed over for a prize buck. There were innumerable shows. Then the boom collapsed. It was found that to breed successfully required much skill and attention. This discouraged those who had touched the business without any particular aptitude or training for it. In those days, too, many were driven to the hare because practically no demand for rabbit skins on the part of the Buntings.

The new rabbit boom is caused as much by the growing demand for cheap fur as for cheaper food. At the recent New York sales tremendous numbers of rabbit skins were sold. A few years ago, when wild animal furs were more abundant, or when the demand for them was smaller, there was no market for the rabbit skin. It is not a strong skin; it tears easily. The ears of no decent animal would make a rabbit skin coat not worth the moth balls that preserved it from one season to another. In those days when one bought a fur coat he, or rather she, expected it to last for the best part of a lifetime. Now, many ladies have seized upon furs as they formerly seized upon silks, ladies get tired of a particular fur coat in a season or two. Durability has no greater attraction for them than they want change, and if a rabbit skin coat only looks smart for a year, it will be held to have given service. Its cheapness is another advantage, for a rabbit skin coat can be bought for from $65 to $150.

Ermine and seal are no longer available except for those of great wealth, and every year finds mink and otter and beaver and other furs that once were as common as the collarettes of buffalo robes, becoming more scarce. This has led to the advance in price and fashion of such furs as the muskrat, cat and rabbit. The muskrat, when dyed and dipped, looks very much like seal and a dressed rabbit hundreds and under the name of Hudson seal skin for several hundred dollars a suit. There is no way of telling what is visible to the naked eye. A genuine sealskin coat would last about half as long. As observed, a rabbit skin coat may last only a year, as a rabbit that lives next door to a terrier. It is to be noted, too, as Frederic J. Haskin points out in the Pittsburg Gazette-Times, that the skin of the American rabbit is too tender for use as coats and it is only the European rabbit skin that can be thus employed.

The tanning of rabbit skins is a brand-new industry, and a result of the war. With the great fur-producing countries, Russia and Canada, engaged in the war, they were practically sealed as sources of supply. This suggested to a Belgian in the United States that use might be made of tanned rabbit skins as trimmings. In Belgium he had been long familiar with the process, and so he hired a barn in New Jersey, advertised for rabbit skins and set to work. In 1915 he is said to have made $250,000. This year he is advertising for 10,000,000 hides. As pointed out, the rabbit, unlike several other domestic animals, is useful both for its pelt and as food. The flesh is delicate and nourishing, and with the prices of pork and beef at their present altitudes, there is a greater demand for rabbit flesh than can be supplied. The rabbits are extremely prolific, as everybody knows, except Mr. Ellis Parker Butler, who wrote an American classic called "Pigs is Pigs," under the delusion obviously that it was not a rabbit but a guinea pig that held the record in this respect.

These domestic rabbits, whether Dutch, Belgian, Siberian, Lop Ear, English or Flemish, are not to be confounded with the true English Hare, even though some of them are called hares. Nor is it to be supposed that their names are derived from the countries of their origin. If the Belgian hare ever saw Belgium, there is not much chance at least that the Siberian ever saw Siberia. All these varieties and a dozen more have been bred, some of them for centuries, some for only short times as domestic pets for show purposes. The smallest and prettiest, perhaps, is the Dutch rabbit, with its black, blue, fawn or grey body and ears, its white collar, breast and feet and the white blaze down the face. The largest is the Flemish giant, weighing twenty pounds. Then there is the French rabbit, with its snowy white, fleecy wool, and the English lop ear, which cannot jump high enough to get its ears off the ground. But it is not to be expected that boys will aid in the effort to popularize rabbit flesh and rabbit skins, the boy's idea being that all rabbits ought to die, if at all, through hardening of the arteries, and be buried with pomp and affection in a flower bed.

A Sad Plight.

At a club this entry was found in the complaint book; "The hot water in the lavatory to-day was quite cold and there was none of it."

Water vs. Steam.

One pint of water converted into steam means that the latter would require as much space as 1,700 pints of water.

Mummies as Medicine.

In the seventeen and eighteenth centuries there was a profound belief in powdered mummies as internal remedies.

James Watt, the Inventor, Encountered Opposition, But Made Good in the End

IT is 100 years since James Watt, the famous engineer, died in Birmingham, and that city, not unmindful of the distinction conferred on her by the illustrious son she adopted, will pay tribute to his memory in a celebration which will serve as an inspiration to generations yet to come in the great Midland metropolis, says Ernest H. Penn, writing for the Boston Transcript.

James Watt was a Scot, hard headed and industrious, but almost entirely lacking in business instincts. He was born in Greenock in 1736 and learned his trade in London making compasses, sextants and other instruments required in navigation.

In London he suffered from two causes. He was in terror from the prospect of being kidnapped by men in the employment of the planters of America and the East India Co., and at the age of 20 years he wrote to his father:

"They now press anybody they can get, landsmen as well as seamen, except it be in the liberties of the city, where they are obliged to carry them before the lord mayor first, and unless one be either a 'prentice or a creditable tradesman, there is scarce any getting off again. And if I was carried before my lord mayor I durst not avow that I wrought in the city, 'it being against their laws for any unfreeman to work even as a journeyman within the liberties."

Now Watt was neither a 'prentice nor a creditable tradesman. He had found a berth in the shop of a mathematical instrument maker, though not binding himself to the usual seven years' apprenticeship, and between the tyranny of the trade guild and the constant fear of being "pressed" he was in daily fear.

He was in similar trouble when he shook the dust of London off his feet and went to Glasgow. He was not the son of a burgess, nor had he served an apprenticeship in the borough. Although there was not a solitary maker of mathematical instruments in the town, the Guild of Hammermen refused to allow him to set up in business or even to use a small workshop for making experiments.

It is to the everlasting credit of the University of Glasgow that he was rescued from this dilemma. Within the precincts of their own buildings they were absolute masters, fearing the trade guilds not at all. Watt had been employed by the professor of natural philosophy to repair some scientific instruments. The senate, having heard of his work and also of the oppression which he was suffering at the hands of the guilds, offered him an asylum in the form of a workshop in the inner quadrangle, and in addition they gave him the use of a shop in the college building. Here Watt was able to labor in comfort and contentment. Here he made his first experiments on improving the steam engine, the instrument of power with which his name will always be associated.

It was not easy going for a Scotsman without capital. A model of the Newcomb engine owned by Prof. Anderson was sent to Watt to be repaired. Having made repeated attempts to get the model to work, and having failed because the quantity of steam was insufficient, Watt mentioned the matter to the celebrated Dr. Black, who gave him an insight into the properties of steam.

The idea of separating the condenser from the cylinder of the engine came to him, and in 1765 he thus made the first great step in his invention.

The next step was to make the invention into commercial possibility, and in this he had all the drawbacks and difficulties every inventor had to meet. Watt himself was a poor man, and had been sickly and delicate throughout life.

The first man to take up the invention was Dr. Roebuck, who was then trying to start the Carron works, and from him he received plenty of encouragement, and a considerable amount of capital. For many years the engine and Watt himself dragged on a miserable existence, and at last he determined to take the high road to England.

It was the turning point in Watt's career when he met Matthew Boulton at Soho, Birmingham, in 1769.

When Boulton and Watt met the former was looking about for something other than waterpower to drive his factory. He was ready to experiment, but it must be confessed that his first knowledge of Watt and his invention did not encourage the highest hopes of success. But Boulton had become interested in Dr. Roebuck and the Carron works, and in the end took over Watt and his concern as a bad debt. Watt came to Soho bringing his engine with him, and there it was firmly established as a sound and scientific and commercial success.

THE JOY OF MOTHERHOOD

Came to this Woman after Taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to Restore Her Health

Ellensburg, Wash.—"After I was married I was not well for a long time and a good deal of the time was not able to go about. Our greatest desire was to have a child in our home and one day my husband came back from town with a bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and wanted me to try it. It brought relief from my troubles.

I improved in health so I could do my housework; we now have a little one, all of which I owe to Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound."—Mrs. O. S. Johnson, R. No. 3, Ellensburg, Wash.

There are women everywhere who long for children in their homes yet are denied this happiness on account of some functional disorder which in most cases would readily yield to Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Such women should not give up hope until they have given this wonderful medicine a trial, and for special advice write Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass. The result of 40 years experience is at your service.

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FOR FLETCHER'S
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Advertising is telling about your stock. The firm that advertises gets ahead, every time, of the firm that does not advertise. Shopworn and out-of-date stock is the penalty merchants pay for not advertising.

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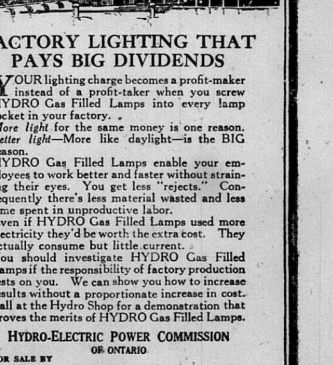

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The Coal Question!

Notice to our Customers

The price of coal will advance at the mines at least 50c. per ton at the rate of 10c. per month beginning May 1st next.

Both the United States and Canadian railways, notwithstanding the advanced freight of last year, have not been able to meet running expenses for months past.

The probabilities are that freight rates will be advanced in the near future still higher. Therefore there is no cheap coal in sight.

We urge our customers to lay in their next winter's supply at once before we have to advance prices.

CHAS. STEVENS.

27-tf

'Try the new Black Tea called She Lanka. You see it advertised in all the daily papers—75c per lb. **H. W. KELLY.**

French Ivory for Christmas.

We have the finest assortment of French ivory articles, Manicure Sets, etc. The monograms and initials we inscribe in colors certainly beautify the pieces.—**Smith's Jewelry Store.**

Boyes' Grocery.

Now for Xmas—New raisins, currants, peels, nuts, figs, dates, oranges, lemons, grape fruit, choice cranberries, fancy cakes. A big assortment of candies.

G. W. Boyes
Phone 230 John Street

Notice to Returned Soldiers.

Doctor T. W. Simpson, of Napanee has been appointed Medical Officer for this district by the Soldiers' Civil Re-establishment Commission. All returned men in this district are entitled to free medical treatment for one year from date of their discharge, provided they report to Doctor Simpson in case of illness. 51-b

WE WANT TO BUY YOUR NEW LAID EGGS

Chickens, Fowls, Ducks, Geese, Turkeys. Either live or dressed. Write us for our weekly price list and advise what you have to offer. We quote you direct.

SPECIAL PRICES for Fancy Quality.

GUNN, LANGLOIS & CO, LIMITED
Montreal, Que. 50c

YOUR BOOTS

May need New Soles or some Repairing.

Rough weather may be expected soon and new soles on your boots will be necessary for your comfort and health.

We can promise you the best of workmanship.

F. P. TENDALL,
O'Brien's Old Stand, west of Campbell House.

No connection with any other firm.

Take your Time—No need to hurry when you use

EGG-O Baking Powder

Egg-O Baking Powder Co., Limited, Hamilton, Canada 39

Ontario Business College, Limited.
BELLEVILLE, ONT.
(52nd Year)

Famed throughout Canada, the United States, the West Indies and in South America for its thorough business training and the success of its thousands of graduates. The College publishes the three standard commercial text-books by J. W. Johnson, F.C.A. Write for the free descriptive catalogue.

I. L. MOORE, Principal.
42-13t

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Have your FILMS DEVELOPED and PRINTED by a Practical Photographer, at

THE COOKE STUDIO
Next to Napanee Post Office.

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NEW GARAGE!

Repairing and Painting all Makes of Cars

Independent of any special car.

Gasolene, Oils, Tires, Etc., always on hand.

DAY and NIGHT SERVICE.

Your patronage solicited.

J. M. GRAHAM, Proprietor.
Opposite Gibbard Furniture Factory.

GRACE METH. CHURCH

Rev. W. P. Rogers, B.A., Pastor.

9.30—Morning class.
10.30—Regular service.
11.45—Sunday School.
7.00—Regular service.

Monday, 2.30—Meeting of the Ministerial Association of Lennox and Addington.

Wednesday afternoon and evening—Meeting of the Layman's Association of the Napanee District. Good speakers.

Thursday 7.00—Three C's meet.

Thursday, 8.00—Brotherhood services.

East End Barber Shop

Everything neat, ; First class Workmen ; Cigars, Tobacco. Give me a call.

J. N. Osborne.

Notice.

For your Xmas cake **H. W. KELLY** has new currants, new citron and lemon peel, dates and figs.

Special Notice.

As the Normile Grocery has changed hands all accounts due must be paid at the Rennie Store before December 31st, inst., or it will be necessary to place them in other hands for collection. 1-d

The Musical and Literary Club.

An open meeting of the Society will be held in the Town Hall, on Tuesday evening, Dec. 9th, at 8 p.m. Besides a musical pogram, a play entitled, "The Cranford Ladies," a bit of quaint and charming English life, will be presented by local talent. Admission to outsiders, 30c. Members will please present their tickets at the door.

Bazaar and Luncheon.

The Ladies' Aid Society of Trinity Methodist Church will hold their annual bazaar and luncheon in the dining hall on Tuesday, Dec. 16th. The sale of goods will commence at 10.30 a.m. which consists of many fancy articles suitable for Xmas gifts. Luncheon will be served at the noon hour. Tickets, 35c. Home-made candy for sale. Afternoon tea will be served. Everybody welcome.

Notice to Camera Owners

Developing, Printing and Enlarging. Expert work guaranteed **I am not an amateur.** No need of sending your work out of town when you can have it done better and more promptly here. Regular prices. Use our films for good results. Cameras for sale. Mail orders addressed to box 466 will receive every attention. Office on John street, next door to Shepherd's grocery.

Mrs. R. B. Shipman

Auction Sale

On Wednesday, Dec. 17th, S. W. Clark will sell by public auction for Leo Ohlman, on lot 23 in 3rd concession of North Fredericksburgh, 6 miles from Napanee, the farm adjoining D. O'Connor, at one o'clock—Three mares, one good driving horse, one colt rising 3 years old, 7 milch cows, 3 calves, one brood sow, 2 shoats, harness, Melotte Cream Separator, milk can, scales and full set of farm machinery. Usual terms.

Killed at Point Anne.

Johnston Grahan, a resident of Napanee, who has been working at the Pointe Anne Quarries, was instantly killed while at work on Saturday last. Mr. Graham was assisting in loading cars of broken stone from the chutes and the stone struck in the chute. Mr. Graham was trying to start the stone running with a pole, and in some way fell into the chute and was buried in the screenings and smothered to death. The remains were brought to Napanee for burial.

Cross Cut Saws and Axes at **DAVY'S Hardware.**

Rev. C. W. DeMille Injured.

On Monday evening of last week Rev. C. W. DeMille, B.A., met with a serious accident. He left his home to catch a car, and either slipped on the frozen ground or slipped off the car steps. He received an ugly gash over his left eye, and for some time it was thought the sight of his eye was lost. He was rushed to a hospital and his wounds dressed, but it was about four hours before he became conscious and able to be removed to his home, where he now is.

Shipping Poultry

I will buy dressed poultry every Wednesday and good fasted live poultry on Tuesday and Friday. Dressed stuff must be starved 24 hours before killing, must be bled and clean, dry picked. Geese and ducks, heads off. Good stuff will bring good prices but poor or thin stuff not wanted and will be taken only at value. Patronize the man who buys all the year round in your town. Satisfaction every time. Shop Centre street, near Gleeson's coal yard. Phone 298. **M. B. Mills,** Poultryman.

52d

Xmas wine (Port, Ginger, and Blackberry) 50c. a bottle, at WALLACE'S Drug Store.

Comfort—Convenience—Time.

Three essentials in travelling, on which is based the new improved service via Canadian National Railways, between Kingston and Ottawa. Comfortable first-class coaches, convenient service from Kingston at 7.45 a.m. and 2.15 p.m. returning from Ottawa Central Station at 12.30 noon and 4.50 p.m. Morning train from Kingston and afternoon train from Ottawa runs through without change, thus obviating the necessity of change en route, and on the new schedule a very material saving is affected in time. For full particulars enquire City Agent, 217 Princess street, Kingston.

Now for good coffee. Go to **H. W. KELLY'S**, he has the best in the market for the same money, and it is the same blend John Paisley always kept.

When Your Clothes need

Pressing Cleaning or Repairing

LET US DO THEM

You will be pleased with our work.

JAMES WALTERS,
Merchant Tailoring, - - Napanee.

ST. ANDREW'S CHURCH

Rev. A. J. Wilson, B. A., B. D., pastor.

10.30—Morning service.
11.45—Sunday School and Bible Classes.
7.00—Evening service.
Wednesday, 7.30—Midweek meeting for prayer and Bible study.

S. MARY MAGDALENE CHURCH

Rev. J. H. H. Coleman, M. A., Vicar.

Services of S. Mary Magdalene Church :

10.30—Holy Communion.
12.00—Sunday School.
7.00—Evening Prayer.

Rev. J. Cooper Robinson will speak on the Forward Movement at the evening service.

See the Cranford Ladies, Musical and Literary Club Town Hall, Tuesday, Dec. 9th Admission to non-members, 30c.

Farmers, Notice !

Bring your hickory nuts and white beans to **H. W. KELLY.** He will pay you the highest market price.

Notice.

The Richmond Farmer's Co-operative Association will ship hogs and cattle on Monday, Dec. 8th. Highest market price.

S. C. S. McKIM,
Manager.

Hogs Wanted.

Will ship hogs on Saturday, Dec. 6th. Will pay highest market price for first-class hogs. Usual amount off for sows. Hold your hogs until Saturday and get the highest price.

J. W. HAMBLY,
S. H. WILLIAMS.

The Optical Department

at Smith's Jewelry Store will close Friday, Dec. 12th and remain closed until Dec. 31st. We will endeavour to keep up the repair service but we will be unable to test eyes or fit glasses from Dec. 5th to Dec. 31st.—**Please note these dates.**

Wanted Hogs and Cattle.

Will ship Hogs on Thursday, Dec. 11th, and cattle on Friday, Dec. 12th, and pay the highest Montreal and Toronto market price for hogs and cattle. New milch cows and springers wanted. Also 500 cows and bulls for canning purposes. Can pay the highest price.

FRED WILSON.
Telephone 226.

AUTOMOBILE SKATES are the popular skate for everyone. See them at **WILSON'S Hardware Store.**

Storage Batteries.

The life of a storage battery depends on the care it gets. A battery left in a discharged condition deteriorates very rapidly. Bring your batteries in to us for winter storage and have them looked after by battery experts. Batteries rebuilt and new ones furnished for all makes of cars.

C. A. WISEMAN.
1-c

I.O.D.E. Notice.

The regular monthly meeting of the C. E. L. Chapter will be held in their rooms, Monday, December 8th, at 3.30 p.m. sharp. All members are urged to be present as several items of business must be decided. Members having socks finished are asked to bring them in as they are needed for Christmas parcels for soldiers in hospitals. Thursday afternoon tea will be served in the workroom, and all members and friends will be welcome.

Cutex Manicure Sets in Xmas packages at WALLACE'S Drug Store.

MONEY WELL SPENT.

In these days of expensive living the question with most people is to get the best value for one's money. In the case of newspapers or magazines there can be no doubt about The Family Herald and Weekly Star of Montreal giving the greatest value for the money on the continent. The Family Herald and Weekly Star is a wonderful combination of newspaper, magazine, and agricultural paper. It costs only $1.25 a year and each subscriber receives a handsome souvenir portrait of the Prince of Wales, 16x22 inches. We learn the subscription price will be $1.50 after December 31st. No better value can be had than a year's trial of the big Montreal Weekly. It consists of 64 pages each week and every page interesting and instructive.

Walladerma (Winter Balm) for chapped hands. Is not grease and dries right in—sold only at WALLACE'S Drug Store.

TRINITY METH. CHURCH

Pastor—Rev. S. J. Shorey, D. D.

SUNDAY, DEC. 7th

9.45 a.m.—Class meeting.
10.30—Morning service.
The pastor.
11.45—Sunday School.
3.00 p.m.—Mission Band.
6.30—Organ recital and song service.
7.00 p. m.—Evening service.
The pastor.

Tuesday, 6.45 p.m.—C.S.E.T.—both groups.

Wednesday 7.30—Prayer service.

Thursday, 8.00 p.m.—Choir practice.

The C.G.I.T. is postponed until after the New Year.

Carvers.

Nice line in pairs and cases, the real good kind. Good Engish pocket knives, table knives, plated knives and forks and spoons.

BOYLE & SON.

Notice.

From the 8th to the 13th of December there will be an expert demonstrator on the celebrated "White Sewing Machine" at R. B. ALLEN'S store, Market Square.

MRS. C. M. KEMP.
1-ap

To Poultry Raisers

Mr. Robert Barnes, Ontario representative to the National Poultry Council, has sent an inquiry to the local Poultry Association asking for information as to how many pullets, hens and cockerels of the following breeds, Barred Rock, White Wyandottes, Black Minorcas, and Rhode Island Reds can be procured in this county. These birds are wanted for shipment to France to restock the devastated country. The stock must be good laying strains and pure bred. Anyone having birds of the above named varieties for sale will please notify the undersigned, stating number and variety of birds and the price asked. Information must be furnished at once.

J. M. THOMPSON,
Secy. Poultry Association, Napanee.

For tickle in the throat get a 10c. box of Wild Cherry Horehound and Menthol Cough Drops —WALLACE'S, Napanee's Leading Drug Store.

Popular British Admiral Had a Ready Wit.

Once in 1911 or 1912 when Lord Beresford was on full pay, and had, therefore, to keep a stopper on his tongue, he dropped anchor in the Mersey, where his flagship was boarded by three newspaper correspondents, the first to salute the quarter-deck being one from the London Daily Express. The admiral, having heartily received them, said: "This, gentlemen, is not a fleet; it is a squadron of battleships without cruisers or destroyers. Please note the fact." A few days later a letter was received by the editor of the Daily Express, which read: "My Lords of the Admiralty have asked me why I gave an interview contrary to King's regulations. I said I did not give an interview. I saw three correspondents on my quarter-deck and I made a speech to them. Will you, therefore, kindly write and say that your correspondent did not interview me, because I don't want the Admiralty to have one on me?" And the editor replied: "Dear Lord Charles: If you were the last admiral of the British navy I might stultify myself to the extent of a white lie, but as there are others, I fear you will have to 'dree your own weird' with the Lords of the Admiralty." Next day the editor received this note: "Thanks. An enticing them to go to hell.—Beresford."

The many breezy anecdotes of Lord Beresford best describe the sort of man he was. One of his neat phrases was, "I can sleep on a clothesline." Of all his sayings none is so famous as his telegram to King Edward refusing an invitation: "Sorry, can't come. Lie follows by post." "Admirable speech," said a famous politician to him after a meeting. "I didn't think you could do it. You don't look like a statesman." "Perhaps not," was the reply "no more do you look like a weathercock."

THE BEST CHRISTMAS PRESENT AT ANY PRICE

How can you make your money go further for Christmas cheer than with a year's subscription to The Youth's Companion ? It brings so much into a household —its stories for readers of all ages, its serious and informing contributions, its Editorial Pages, its intelligent and trustworthy comment on the great and tragic events of the time, its wit and humor. There is nothing quite like The Companion in all periodical literature.

If you subscribe at once you will get some of Capt. Theodore Robert's Up-river Folk Stories, which will be followed during the new year by his great serial of Canadian patriotism and valor, Sons of Liberty.

New subscribers for 1920 will receive :

1. The Youth's Companion—52 issues in 1920.
2. All remaining weekly 1919 issues.
3. The Companion Home Calendar for 1920.

All the above only $2.50 anywhere in the United States or Canada.

THE YOUTH'S COMPANION
887 Commonwealth Ave., Boston, Mass.

New Subscriptions Received at this Office.

Live Stock Sale of Pure Bred and High Grade Cattle to be held by the Harrowsmith Branch of the United Farmers of Ontario, at Harrowsmith, on Dec. 10th, Wednesday, at one o'clock. WM. S. REID, President ; JOHN D. SIHLEY, Sec. ; E. L. AMEY, Auctioneer.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

FOR SALE

The Toronto General Trusts Corporation have listed with me the properties of the late Uriah Wilson and John Wilson for sale. For prices and terms of sale apply to U. M. WILSON, Solicitor, Agent, Napanee, Ont. 39tf

SYMINGTON'S

is the place to get the Following Goods :

FEEDS

Cotton Seed Meal, Ruby Chop Barley Feed. Cracked Corn. Feed Wheat, Etc.

SEEDS

Timothy, Alsike, Clover, Alfalfa, Flower Seeds, Lawn Grass, Etc.

Also Hen Supplies, Garden Seeds, and Plants.

THOS. SYMINGTON,
NAPANEE, ONT. 46tf

Richmond Farmers' Co-operative Association.

New Store on Dundas St.,
Next to Miller's Livery.

FULL STOCK OF

Flour, Bran, Shorts, Oil Cake, Hog Feed, Feed Flour, etc.

Sid. C. S. McKIM, Manager
39tf

Special

Fresh caught White Fish, 20 cents per pound.

E. R. TODD
Market Meat Shop.

Robindale Farmers !

We have a car of bran and shorts ordered. Give your order at once. Also corn. We want your order before buying. We'll supply all comers.

R. H. PAUL,
Manager.
51-b

Are you worrying about what to give that boy for Xmas. A No. 2A Brownie Camera (price $4.60) will be perfectly satisfactory to him. WALLACE'S, sole agents for Napanee.

WONDERLAND

FRIDAY and SATURDAY

Carmel Myers in "THE LITTLE WHITE SAVAGE."

Charlie Chaplin in "Oh ! WHAT NIGHT."

Also 16th episode of Edgie Polo in "LURE OF THE CIRCUS."

MONDAY

Pauline Frederick in "THE PEACE OF ROARING RIVER. An emotional drama that strikes at the heart of humanity.

TUESDAY

A special six reel feature—Harry Carey in "RIDERS OF VENGEANCE." This is a Western Drama.

WEDNESDAY

Wm. Fox presents Albert Ray and Elinor Fair in "BE A LITTLE SPORT." A comedy drama of confusion ; a merry mess of mix-ups.

Orchestra Wednesday Night

GEO. TUSTIN, Prop.

Masters & Snider

Funeral Directors and Embalming

Successors to the late firm Carscallen Bros.

Wall Papers, Mouldings, Window Shades, Poles and Trimmings.

Carscallen Bros'. Old Stand
Centre Street, Napanee
Phone—Office 30, Residence 145.
8tf

Go to M. Taylor

For wrist watches, pocket watches, Onyx, Pearl, signet and diamond rings, cuff links, necklets, and all kinds of jewelery, wedding rings wedding and shower presents. A full line of 1847 Rodgers cutlery always on hand. Marriage Licenses issued Personal attention to all watch repairing.

RECONSTRUCTION

is a word that has been mis-used for many purposes, but it can be properly apllied to our business, we are

SPECIALISTS
in
BUILDING and RECONSTRUCTION

and prepare plans and sketches and advise you on any class of Building Work.

Large Stocks of LUMBER, Lath, Shingles, Asphalt, Brantford, and other Roofings, Beaver Board, Wall Board Sheating Paper, etc.

METALLIC ROOFING

Company's products, Garages, Steel Shingles, Corrugated Sheets of highest quality.

Let me quote you on a Steel Barn or any other construction work.

W. D. MIDMER,
Lumber and Building Supplies.
Mill and East Streets, NAPANEE, ONT.
'Phone, Office 14, Residence 123.
45tf

STRAND THEATRE!

(Under New Management.)

M. MAKER, Proprietor.

Having taken back my old business I am prepared to show the same good pictures from the famous players, Paramount Service, which will please anybody.

Also I am starting a new serial for Wednesdays and Thursdays, ELMO LINCOLN, supported by GRACE CUNARD, in **"ELMO THE MIGHTY."** This is one of Universals best serials. Elmo Lincoln will be better known to a great many as the star in "TARZAN OF THE APES."

Good 5 and 6 reel features each night with Christie, Arbuckle and Mack Sennett Comedies.

Napanee Orchestra on Wednesday evenings.

On-We-Glide Orchestra on Saturday evenings.

ADMISSION :

Children, 5 cents. Adults, 10 cents.

We pay the War Tax.

ROYAL HOTEL BARBER SHOP
HARRY SCOTT, Proprietor.

Everything Neat and Sanitary
Best of Service Guaranteed.

GIVE US A TRIAL

THE PLAZA BARBER SHOP TOBACCO STORE

Best Attention, Careful Workmen
Quality Brands of Cigars,
Tobacco, Cigarettes, Pipes, etc.
PAUL KILLORIN, Proprietor

Have you tried Ingersoll Cream Cheese for lunches. H. W. KELLY has a fresh shipment in.

Kodaks and supplies for sale at WALLACE'S, sole agents for Napanee.

WE WILL MAIL THE NAPANEE EXPRESS TO ANY NEW SUBSCRIBER FROM NOW UNTIL THE END OF 1920 FOR ONE DOLLAR.

G. F. RUTTAN, K. C.
Barrister, Solicitor, etc.
Office—Merchant's Bank Chambers, NAPANEE.
Money to Loan.
Phones—Office 93, Residence 123

U. M. WILSON,
Barrister, Solicitor, Notary Public
Crown Attorney, Clerk of the Peace.
Phones—Office 46, Residence 125
Office—Dundas St., NAPANEE

H. W. SMITH
Graduate of Ontario Veterinary College. B. V. Sc., of Toronto University.
OFFICE—Centre Street.
PHONE 61

Dr. CAMERON WILSON
OFFICE—ROBERT STREET
House lately occupied by Mrs A. F. Holmes.
Telephone—262.

T. M. GALBRAITH
B. A., M. D., C. M.
Cor. Dundas and West Streets
Specialty—Diseases of Children.
Office hours—Until 9 a. m. 1 p. m. Till 3 p. m. 7 till 9 p. m.
Telephone—278.

Dr. R. V. McLAUGHLIN,
DENTIST
Entrance on John Street.
Over Wallace's Drug Store.
Telephone—10

W. T. BAIRD
ORGANIST AND CHOIR DIRECTOR
of Trinity Methodist Church
Teacher of Piano, Organ and Voice Culture.
A few pupils will be accepted.
Studio—Bridge Sreet, east.

BUY YOUR
BUTTER WRAPPERS
AT THIS OFFICE

Hard and soft cut wood for sale. 'Phone 53.
ROBT. LIGHT.

NEW SUITS
—AT—
$15.00
New Serges, New Worsteds New Tweeds—Tailored in the Latest Styles and guaranteed the Best Range of $15.00 Suits in Canada

THE GRAHAM CO'Y.,
Napanee, Ont.

We are Continually Surprised
to hear someone whose eyes we are testing say—"I never had my eyes properly tested before, and did not think they could be the cause of my headaches, my nervousness or my inability to read and not get dull and sleepy.

We can test you and honestly advise whether an eye doctor is necessary, and generally save you dollars.

We are also expert in fitting the specialists' prescriptions, saving you time and trouble in the city.—All latest shapes Round-Oval-Leaf, invisible bifocals, shell rims, etc.

Testing Free—A. F. CHINNECK
—at—
F. Chinneck's
Jewellery Store

Joys of Berry-Picking

FROM some points of view, it would be fair to divide the people of Canada into two great classes, those who like to "go berrying," and those who don't. There are, of course, plenty of people who enjoy eating berries after somebody else has gone after them, and many take a definite pleasure in having berry-patches of their own, as an adjunct of some neat little garden. Strawberry-growing by ordinary city or suburban householders, for example, has increased tremendously within the last few years, partly because the price at which strawberries are sold by the dealers has increased from the "three boxes for a quarter" of pre-war halcyon days to the 30 to 50 cents a box of post-war prosperity, and partly because of the popular discovery that success with a backyard strawberry patch is not much of a trick, after all, if one will only give the plants a mere fragment of one's time, with regularity. But your true enthusiast in berrying is the one who likes to pick berries, who, when somebody proposes "going berrying," will exclaim, "Yes, come on!" In the very face of opportunities to "go after the-mail," to "go automobile riding," to "lie still and read," or to do any one of the countless other things that average humankind is supposed to do "up country."

Yet there are different species of the genus berrypicker. Anybody who has ever been berrying knows them all. Recall that one of peripatetic disposition, for example, who, large of stature, is apt, by some curious law of contrasts, to seize upon the smallest basket or tin pail as equipment, who is always finding "a better place" a few rods to the right or left, "they're pretty thick" over there, who apparently never stays long enough anywhere to gather the berries that offer, but is all over the pasture and back again, perhaps without achieving any more than to fill pail or basket once, small as it is. Contrasting, indeed, is that other familiar one who goes at the picking as at a profession or a trade, who, swiftly and shrewdly, yet unobtrusively, selecting the favorable location, strips the bushes without a sign of effort, who seems to move hardly at all, yet who fills pail after pail or basket after basket, and who, very likely, "picks clean" to a degree that is positively provoking to one of livelier but less productive effort. Then there are berry-pickers who are always finding wild flowers about which they must call to their neighbors, with ever-new discovery and announcement of an ever-old beauty of form or color; there are berry-pickers who have an undiscoverable knack of keeping spick and span, though they go into the pasture in spotless white throughout, and there are others who are always stopping to exclaim at getting stained with the green of moss or the claret of fruit, and who distract the attention of all the feminine berry-pickers near at hand by loud wondering as to what will "take it out." Berry-picking has been known to come perilously near taking on the aspects of a joint debate at such moments. Then, of course, a species of berry picker who looks like the rest, and acts like the rest, but who never succeeds in filling pail or basket, for the simple reason that each berry-filled hand finds the way to the berry-picker's mouth the shortest and most unfailing line of action; yet it ought to be said that these pickers are chiefly of the juvenile order, and can usually be detected readily by certain undeniable stains about the lips and teeth, if not, indeed, more or less over the whole physiognomy.

Nobody knows, rightly, just why people like to "go berrying." There must be something else than profit in it, for perfectly good berry-pickers have been known, on coaling back from the pasture with twenty-two-quart pailfuls, to say to some other picker, or to some neighbor, "Here, you can have mine. I haven't any special use for 'em," or "Can't you use these? I like just to pick." And certainly it is not merely a matter of being out of doors; there are places a-plenty in the open that are vastly more alluring, in themselves, than the middle of a side-hill pasture on a summer forenoon.

CANADA'S TRADE.

Figures Must Be Altered to Restore Value of Dollar.

Canadian trade statistics for the first half of the calendar year appear to indicate that while the adverse balance in trade with the United States is still unfortunately large conditions in this respect are at any rate better than they were in the corresponding period of 1918. That is, Canada has been selling a greater value of goods to the United States, and importing a less value. There has been a marked falling off in exports as well as imports since March, however, the decline in imports being perhaps due to the high rate of exchange, which has led to the cancellation of many orders. The figures from Ottawa follow:—

IMPORTS.

	1918.	1919.
January	$47,624,700	$59,431,482
February	41,185,814	52,255,909
March	70,570,794	56,557,492
April	74,624,076	58,083,040
May	78,266,622	58,083,040
June	70,597,035	61,236,510
	$375,179,041	$330,635,646

EXPORTS.

	1918.	1919.
January	$26,681,092	$38,836,250
February	25,795,703	32,357,068
March	37,111,492	37,086,020
April	26,459,118	23,625,004
May	36,744,957	35,179,067
June	39,824,229	29,383,659
	$189,665,691	$196,467,038

From these figures it will be seen that the adverse balance of trade against Canada the first half of 1918 was $185,513,350,—while for the corresponding period of this year it was $134,168,608. The balance must be still further reduced if the value of the Canadian dollar is to be restored. The discouraging feature of this year's trade is the falling off in exports since March. Canada must produce more—not only enough to supply her own people, but to afford a larger surplus for sale abroad.

Captured 45 Huns Single-Handed

THE Canadian troops, fresh from their victory at Amiens, were assembled the last week in August, 1918, behind the Arras front. They had been brought there from the scene of their scent triumph, by motor lorries reaching the area of their new drive a few days before the attack. As in the Amiens offensive, they were to be used as shock troops, a role suited to the Dominion men.

Midnight, August 25-26, it started to rain. Zero was at 3 o'clock in the morning of August 26. It was pitch dark when the men began to move into the assembly trenches. The officers, waiting for the moment of advance, had to strike matches to see their watches. The rain passed-up before the attack was made, but the clouds were still low.

Monchy-le-Preux, the objective of the 5th Canadian Mounted Rifles, had been a target for the British guns for many months. Situated on a hill some hundreds of yards north of the Arras-Cambrai road, it had command of the country for miles around, and although not so extensive as Vimy Ridge was fortified in much the same way as that point had been before its capture in the spring of 1917. Nothing remained of the peace-time Monchy-le-Preux. It was a military fortification only. Old houses were rebuilt into strong gun emplacements. No soul walked its streets except the German officers who had converted its simple dwellings into shelters for death-dealing instruments.

The British trench in front of Arras cut the Arras-Cambrai road about three miles from the town. Between it and Monchy-le-Preux were four heavily fortified German trenches, and over them pointed the gun on the top of the hill itself. The British laid down a heavy barrage early on the morning of August 26. The whistles blew at three o'clock, the heroes of Amiens rose from their trenches and followed the fringe of the fire screen over No Man's Land into the first German trench. The heavy clouds hanging over the field of battle were lurid with the bursting shells. Through the alternate darkness and blaze of the night, over uneven ground made slippery by the rain, the men went forward.

They encountered some stiff fighting in the trenches. The enemy from his hidden gun emplacements took heavy toll of the passing troops. The two companies of the 5th C. M. R. which went over first lost most of their officers. C company lost its captain, and on Lieut. Rutherford, who was in command or the ninth platoon, developed the command of the company. He brought forward his men to the fourth trench just as dawn was breaking.

The order of the day was that when the fourth and last trench before the town had been reached two patrols were to be sent, and the position consolidated. A consolidation of all the trench to the right of C company, between it and the Arras-Cambrai road. That two companies arrived at the objective at about the same time. Lieut. Ruthesford disposed of his men on the left of the town frontage and went down the trench to confer with the officer of A company about the next move. In the confusion of the British advance, however, A company had gone into the town. C company men retired to the left and took refuge in some shell holes and shrubbery. When Rutherford returned he could not see his men anywhere.

Assuming that they had gone into the town he proceeded up the slope towards the town of Monchy. He advanced to a strongly fortified gun post. He saw a lot of Germans standing around, but he still thought his his men had captured the place and that these were prisoners. He advanced fearlessly, his revolver in his hand. Then he noticed that the Germans still held their arms. He motioned for them to come down to him. They in turn beckoned for him to come to them. This he unfalteringly did.

"You are my prisoners," he said.

"We? No, you are our prisoner," said one of the Germans in broken English.

"You are mistaken," answered the Canadian officer. "My men have surrounded the hill. The town is mine."

The German officer invited Rutherford to enter the "pill-box."

"No, I'm all right here," replied the Canadian coolly, at the same time revolving plans in his head to get his men up the hill.

He did not lose his presence of mind for one moment, and the German will soon began to weaken before that of the Canadian officer. Incredible as it may seem the whole garrison, consisting of 45 men, two of whom were officers, laid down their weapons before the Canadian. Three machine-guns were included in the surrender.

Lieut. Rutherford was awarded the Victoria Cross.

Charles Smith Rutherford was born near Colborne, Ont., in 1892. He is the second son of Mr. and Mrs. John Rutherford. He attended the district school near Colborne, and before going overseas was engaged in farming. He enlisted March 2, 1916, in the 83rd Toronto battalion, and went overseas as a private. In England he was transferred to the 5th C.M.R.'s, and went with that unit in June, 1916, to France, his first engagement being the attack on Mount Sarrel. He was wounded in the attack on the Regina trench, and a second time during the battle at Avion. He took part in the storming of Passchendaele Ridge and in this action went won the Military Medal. After this he was recommended for a commission. In the Amiens drive he won the Military Cross. The V.C. returned to Canada with his unit.

Improving Western Stock.

Over two dozen young, pure bred bulls of good type, purchased by the Live Stock Branch of the Saskatchewan Department of Agriculture, are now at Regina ready for shipment to farmers of the province who are desirous of obtaining good breeding stock at first cost. More will be purchased as orders come in.

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"At the time I began taking Tanlac," he continued, "I only weighed one hundred and twenty-two pounds, but now I weigh one hundred and fifty pounds—have actually gained twenty eight pounds—and am picking up, both in weight and strength.

"I had been in the worst kind of a fix for some time and could get nothing to do me much good if any. My appetite went back on me and my stomach was in such a bad fix that I could not eat meat or any of the more substantial foods at all. I had severe headaches and was so run down and weak that I could do no justice to my work. I would get so weak, faint and dizzy that I was actually afraid to mount the scaffolds. I was very nervous and nearly all my strength just seemed to be gone. One day while crossing the railway track I felt one of those dizzy spells coming on me, but managed to call for help, but I fainted dead away, and the next thing I knew I was home. I could never get a good night's sleep, and that, coupled with my feeling was with me all the time.

"My improvement since using Tanlac has certainly surprised me. My appetite returned after the first few doses and by the time my first bottle was gone I could eat and digest anything. Then I commenced to pick up my lost weight and strength and to get rid of that tired, worn out feeling. The headaches, dizziness and nervousness have all left me and I sleep as soundly as I have to be woke up in the mornings. My appetite is so big that I can hardly get enough to eat and I never have the least trouble with my stomach any more, and feel prepared to work all can keep up my end with the best of them. I am convinced that Tanlac will help anyone who suffers and I am glad to make this statement for what it may be worth to others."

Tanlac is sold in Napane at WALLACE'S Drug Store, in Camden East by R. J. OSTER, in Wagarville by S. JACKSON. (advt)

LACROSSE COMING BACK.

Only Native Game on Continent Belongs to Canada.

There is just one game native to this continent, so far as known, and that is lacrosse. It was the game of the original American, the redskin. Baseball is an improvement of rounders; hockey is also an adaptation, but lacrosse has been clearly to Canada as golf to Scotland. It long antedated both baseball and hockey, insofar as the Western Hemisphere is concerned, for men not yet old can remember when there was neither baseball or hockey. It had its heyday, and its decline; and there is reason to believe that it is about to enjoy another period of popularity. Thirty years or so ago it shared with water pastimes the chief interests of the sport-loving public, and in Toronto every visitor was pointed out the old Jarvis street grounds and later the old Rosedale grounds on Sherbourne street, where so many lacrosse battles were staged, and where some of the experts whose names for a generation have been household words with lacrosse lovers staged their athletic battles and won their undying reputations. Those were the days when the greatest possible rivalry existed between Toronto and Montreal, and when the victors returning from either city would be met at their train in the morning and taken through the rejoicing city as though they were public deliverers.

Time passed, and with the growth of baseball, the scarcity of suitable playing fields, and the steadily mounting expense of a lacrosse player's outfit, the game fell into a decline. It may be that rough playing had something to do with it, and also the development of a parasitical sort of lacrosse politics which often decided matches in the committee-room instead of upon the playing fields. Professional lacrosse was openly established, after having been quietly in existence for years, and it had its gorgeous blooming. In the years immediately before the war it practically expired for lack of public interest and patronage. While the war was on lacrosse generally was at a standstill. The amateur players made a noble response to the call of service, and many of them paid the full price of their devotion. Every Canadian should now be glad to see that the old game promises to make a great "come-back," and that it is showing signs of popularity that have been absent for a decade. Those sands gather to see amateur games decided in which many of the players are boys entitled to wear the service button. Interest increases, and if through lack of practice the quality is not what was expected in the days when men made a living by their skill as lacrosse players, the old sportsmanship is there, and the old local rivalry which was for many years one of the very props of Canada's national game. The old sport ought to be given every possible encouragement. In one sense it is a boy's game; in a broader sense it is a real man's game. Men who played it as boys are the better for it. They were better soldiers; they ought to be better citizens. Lacrosse is in truth a part of the life of Canada, and has a claim upon the patriots of this country that no other game can ever have.—J. V. McAree in the Mail and Empire.

Chinese Medicine.

Dried frogs and asbestos are common ingredients in the "order" which the Chinese doctor prescribes for his patient. For the sake of variety he may include in the prescription any of the following for which the patient perhaps may express a preference: Scorpions, rhinoceros skins, wood shavings, flies, crushed pebbles, moths, centipedes, toads, lizards, caterpillars, powdered snakes or wasps.—Christian Herald.

EYES OF ALLIES.

British Secret Service Kept Close on Raiders.

Yet terribly destructive as these U-boats were, the number operating simultaneously in this and other fields was never very large, writes Admiral Sims in the World's Work. The extent to which the waters were infested with German submarines was another particularly ludicrous and particularly prevalent misapprehension. Merchant vessels constantly reported having been assailed by "submarines in shoals," and most civilians still believe that they sailed together in flotillas, like schools of fish. There is hardly a Canadian who did not see at least a dozen submarines on his way across the Atlantic; every streak of suds caused by a "tide up," and every swimming porpoise was immediately mistaken for the wake of a torpedo; and every bit of driftwood, in the fervid imagination of trans-Atlantic voyagers assumed the shape of a periscope. The fact is that, with few exceptions, we knew every time a German submarine slunk from its base into the ocean.

The Allied secret service was immeasurably superior to that of the Germans.—I pay particular tribute to the British Intelligence Department in saying thus. We always knew how many submarines the Germans had and where they were; we always knew how many they were building, where they were building them, their architectural characteristics, and the stage of progress, which they had reached at a particular time. It was not the simplest thing in the world to get a submarine out of its base. The Allies were constantly laying mines at these outlets; and before the U-boat could safely make its exit elaborate sweeping operations were necessary. It took a squadron of nine or ten surface ships, operating for several hours, to get a submarine out of its base and start it on its journey.

So we always knew when one came out; and we knew not only that but we knew which one it was and often who its commander was and other valuable details. Moreover, we knew where it went and we kept charts, on which we plotted from day to day the voyage of each particular submarine. At a given time we could thus point to almost the exact spot on the ocean where a particular U-boat was operating.

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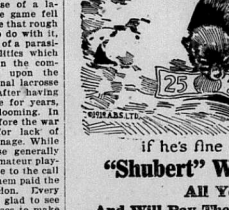
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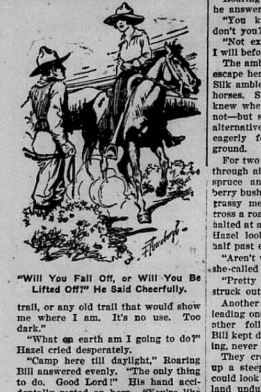
North of Fifty-Three

By Bertrand W. Sinclair



"Will You Fall Off, or Will You Be Lifted Off?" He Said Cheerfully.

"Mr. Wagstaff!" she called.

"Yours truly," his voice hailed back, away to one side. "I'll be there in a minute."

In less time he appeared beside her. "Will you fall off, or be lifted off?" he said cheerfully.

"Where are we?" she demanded.

"Ask me something easy," he returned. "I've been going it blind for an hour, trying to hit the Soda Creek trail, or any old trail that would show me where I am. It's no use. Too dark."

"What on earth am I going to do?" Hazel cried desperately.

"Camp here till daylight," Roaring Bill answered evenly. "The only thing to do. Good Lord!" His hand accidentally rested on hers. "You're like ice. I didn't think about you getting cold riding. Get down and put on my coat, and I'll have a fire in a minute."

"I suppose if I must, I must; but I can get off without any help, thank you," Hazel answered ungraciously.

Roaring Bill made no reply, but stood back, and when her feet touched solid earth he threw over her shoulders the coat he had worn himself. Then he turned away, and Hazel saw him stooping here and there, and heard the crack of dry sticks broken over his knee. In no time he was back to the horses with an armful of dry stuff, and had a small blaze licking up through dry grass and twigs. As it grew he piled on larger sticks till the bright flame waved two feet high, lighting up the nearby woods and shedding a bright glow on the three horses standing patiently at hand. He paid no attention to Hazel until she came timidly up to the fire. Then he looked up at her with his whimsical smile.

"That's right," he said; "come on and get warm. No use worrying—or getting cross. I suppose from your civilized, conventional point of view it's a terrible thing to be out in the woods all night alone with a strange man. But I'm not a bear—I won't eat you."

"I'm sorry if I seemed rude," Hazel said penitently; "I can't help thinking of the disagreeable side of it. People talk so. I suppose I'll be a nice days' wonder in Cariboo Meadows."

Bill laughed softly.

"Let them take it out in wondering," he advised. "Cariboo Meadows is a very small and insignificant portion of the world, anyway."

He went to one of the packs, and came back with a canvas cover, which he spread on the ground.

"Sit on that," he said. "The earth's always damp in the woods."

Then he stripped the horses of their burdens and tied them out of sight among the trees. Then he unsaddled, he took an ax and rustled a pile of wood, dragging dead poles up to the fire and chopping them into short lengths. When finally he laid aside his ax, he busied himself with gathering grass and leaves and pine needles until he had several armfuls collected and spread in an even pile to serve as a mattress. Upon this he laid his bedding, two thick quilts, two or three pairs of woolen blankets, a pillow, the whole inclosed with a long canvas sheet, the bed tarpaulin of the cattle ranges.

"There," he said; "you can turn in whenever you feel like it."

For himself he took the saddle blankets and laid them close by the fire within reaching distance of the woodpile, taking for cover a pack canvas. He stretched himself full length, filled his pipe, lit it, and fell to staring into the fire while he smoked.

Half an hour later he raised his head and looked across the fire at Hazel.

"Why don't you go to bed?" he asked.

"I'm not sleepy," she declared, which was a palpable falsehood, for her eyelids were even then drooping.

"Maybe not, but you need rest," Bill said quietly. "Quit thinking things. It'll be all the same a hundred years from now. Go on to bed. You'll be more comfortable."

Thus peremptorily commanded, Hazel found herself granting instant obedience. She got into the blankets just as she stood, even to her shoes, and drew the canvas sheet up so that it hid her face—but did not prevent her from seeing.

In spite of herself she slept fitfully. Now and then she would wake with a start to a half-frightened realization of her surroundings and plight, and whenever she did wake and look past the fire it was to see Roaring Bill Wagstaff stretched out in the red glow, his brown head pillowed on one folded arm.

Then all at once she wakened out of sound slumber with a violent start. Roaring Bill was shaking the tarpaulin over her and laughing.

"Arise, Miss Sleeping Beauty!" he said boyishly. "Breakfast's ready."

He went back to the fire. Hazel sat up, patting her tousled hair into some semblance of order. Off in the east a reddish streak spread skyward into somber gray. In the west, black night gave ground slowly.

"Well, it's another day," she whispered, as she had whispered to herself once before. "I wonder if there will ever be any more like it?"

CHAPTER V.

In Deep Water.

The dawn thrust aside night's somber curtains while they ate, revealing a sky overcast with slaty clouds. What with her wanderings of the night before and the journey through the dark with Roaring Bill, she had absolutely no idea of either direction or locality. The infolding timber shut off the outlook.

"Do you suppose I can get home in time to open school?" she inquired anxiously.

Roaring Bill smiled. "I don't know," he answered. "It all depends."

"You know where you are now, don't you?" she asked.

"Not exactly," he responded. "But I will before long—I hope."

The ambiguity of his answer did not escape her. She puzzled over it while Silk nibbled sedately behind the other horses. She hoped that Bill Wagstaff knew where he was going. If he did not—but she refused to entertain the alternative. And she began to watch eagerly for some sign of familiar ground.

For two hours Roaring Bill trampled through aisles bordered with pine and spruce and fir, through thickets of berry bush, and across limited areas of grassy meadow. Not once did they cross a road or a trail. Eventually Bill halted at a small stream to get a drink. Hazel looked at her watch. It was half past eight.

"Aren't we ever going to get there?" she called impatiently.

"Pretty soon," he called back, and struck out briskly again.

Another hour passed. Ahead of her, leading one pack horse and letting the other follow untrammeled, Roaring Bill kept doggedly on, halting for nothing, never looking back.

They crossed a ravine and slanted up a steep hillside. Presently Hazel could look away over an area of woodland undulating like a heavy ground swell at sea. Here and there ridges stood forth boldly above the general roll, and distantly she could descry a white-capped mountain range. Bill turned the end of a thick patch of pine scrub, and Bill pulled up in a small opening. From a case swinging at his belt he took out a pair of field glasses, and leisurely surveyed the country.

"Well?" Hazel interrogated.

"Nothing in sight, is there?" Bill said thoughtfully. "If the sun was out, now. Funny I can't spot that Soda Creek trail."

"Don't you know this country at all?" she said gloomily.

"I thought I did," he replied. "But I can't seem to get my bearings to work out correctly. I'm awfully sorry to keep you in such a pickle. But it can't be helped."

He took up the lead rope and moved on. They dropped over the ridge crest and once more into the woods. Roaring Bill made his next halt beside a spring, and fell to unlashing the packs.

"What are you going to do?" Hazel asked.

"Cook a bite, and let the horses graze," he told her. "Do you realize that we've been going since daylight? It's near noon. Horses have to eat and rest once in a while, just the same as human beings."

The logic of this Hazel could not well deny, since she herself was tired and ravenously hungry. By her watch it was just noon.

Bill hobbled out his horses on the grass below the spring, made a fire, and set to work cooking. He worked silently at the meal getting, fried steaks of venison, and boiled a pot of coffee. They ate. He filled his pipe, and smoked while he repacked. Altogether, he did not consume more than forty minutes at the noon halt. Hazel, now woefully saddle sore, would fain have rested longer, and, in default of resting, tried to walk and lead Silk. Roaring Bill offered no objection to that. But he hit a faster gait. She could not keep up, and he let the slacken pace when she began to fall behind. So she mounted awkwardly, and Silk jolted and shook her with his trotting until he caught up with his mates. Bill grinned over his shoulder.

"You're learning fast," he called back. "You'll be able to run a pack train by and by."

The afternoon wore on without bringing them any nearer Cariboo Meadows so far as Hazel could see. Traveling over a country swathed in timber and diversified in contour, she could not tell whether Roaring Bill swung in a circle or bore straight for some given point.

She called a halt at four o'clock.

"Mr. Wagstaff!"

Bill stopped his horses and came back to her.

"Aren't we ever going to get anywhere?" she asked soberly. "I'm afraid I can't ride much longer. I could walk if you wouldn't go so fast. Aren't there any ranches in this country at all?"

He shook his head. "They're few and far between," he said. "Don't worry, though. It isn't a life-and-death matter. If we were out here without grub or horses it might be tough. You're in no danger from exposure or hunger."

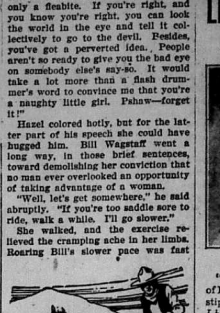
"You don't seem to realize the position it puts me in," Hazel answered. A wave of despondency swept over her, and her eyes grew suddenly bright with the tears she strove to keep back. "If we wander around in the woods much longer, I'll simply be a sensation when I get back to Cariboo Meadows. I won't have a shred of reputation left. It will probably result in my losing the school. You're a man, and it's different with you. You can't know what a girl has to contend with where no one knows her."

Roaring Bill looked up at her impassively. "I know," he said, as if he had read her thought. "But what's the difference? Cariboo Meadows is only a feature. If you're right, and you know you're right, you can look the world in the eye and tell it collectively to go to the devil. Besides, you've got a perverted idea. People aren't so ready to give you the bad eye on somebody else's say-so. It would take a lot more than a flash drummer's word to convince me that you're a naughty little girl. Pshaw—forget it!"

Hazel colored hotly, but for the latter part of his speech she could have hugged him. Bill Wagstaff went a long way, in those brief sentences, toward demolishing her conviction that no man ever overlooked an opportunity of taking advantage of a woman.

"Well, let's get somewhere," he said abruptly. "If you're too saddle sore to ride, walk a while. I'll go slower."

She walked, and the exercise relieved the cramping ache in her limbs. Roaring Bill's slower pace was fast



She Walked and the Exercise Relieved the Cramping Ache in Her Limbs.

enough at that. She followed till her strength began to fail. And when in spite of her determination she lagged behind, he stopped at the first water.

"Well camp here," he said. "You're about all in, and we can't get anywhere tonight, I see plainly."

Hazel accepted this dictum as best she could. She sat down on a mossy rock while he stripped the horses of their gear and staked them out. Then Bill started a fire and fixed the roll of bedding by it for her to sit on. Dusk crept over the forest while he cooked the supper, making a bannock in the frying pan to take the place of bread; and when they had finished eating and washed the few dishes, night shut down black as the pit.

They talked little. Hazel was in the grip of utter forlornness, moody, wishful to cry. Roaring Bill humped on his side of the fire, staring thoughtfully into the blaze. After a long period of abstraction he glanced at his watch, then arose and silently arranged her bed. After that he spread his saddle blankets and lay down.

Hazel crept into her covers and quietly sobbed herself to sleep. The huge and silent land appalled her.

As on the previous night, she wakened often and glanced over to the fire. Roaring Bill kept his recumbent position, flat in the glow. She had no fear of him now.

Night passed, and dawn ushered in a clearing sky. Ragged wisps of clouds chased each other across the blue when they set out again. Hazel walked the stiffness out of her muscles before she mounted. When she did get on Silk, Roaring Bill increased his pace. He was long-legged and light of foot, apparently tireless. She asked no questions. What was the use? He would eventually come out somewhere. She was resigned to wait.

After a time she began to puzzle, and the old uneasiness came back. The last trailing banner of cloud vanished, and the sun rode clear in an opal sky, smiling benignly down on the forested land. She was thus enabled to locate the cardinal points of the compass. Wherefore she took to gauging their course by the shadows. And the result was what set her to thinking. Over level and ridge and swampy hollow, Roaring Bill drove straight north in an undeviating line. She recollected that the point from which she had lost her way had lain northeast of Cariboo Meadows. Even if they had swung in a circle, they could scarcely be poking for the town in that direction. For another hour Bill held to the northern line as a needle holds to the pole. A swift rush of misgiving seized her.

"Mr. Wagstaff!" she called sharply.

Roaring Bill stopped, and she rode Silk up past the pack horses.

"Where are you taking me?" she demanded.

"Why, I'm taking you home—or trying to," he answered mildly.

"But you're going north," she declared. "You've been going north all morning. I was north of Cariboo Meadows when I got lost. How can we get back to Cariboo Meadows by going still farther north?"

"You're more of a woodsman than I imagined," Bill remarked gently. He smiled up at her, and drew out his pipe and tobacco pouch.

She looked at him for a minute. "Do you know where we are now?" she asked quietly.

He met her keen gaze calmly. "I do," he made laconic answer.

"Which way is Cariboo Meadows, then, and how far is it?" she demanded.

"General direction, south," he replied slowly. "Fifty miles more or less. Rather more than less."

"And you've been leading me straight north!" she cried. "Oh, what am I going to do?"

"Keep right on going," Wagstaff answered.

"I won't—I won't!" she flashed. "I'll find my own way back." What devilish impulse prompted you to do such a thing?"

"You'll have a beautiful time of it," he said dryly, completely ignoring her last question. "Take you three days to walk there—if you knew every foot of the way. And you don't know the way. Traveling in timber is confusing, as you've discovered. You'll never see Cariboo Meadows, or any other place, if you tackle it single-handed, without grub or matches or bedding. This is a whopping big country. A good many men have got lost in it—and other men have found their bones."

He let this sink in while she sat there on his horse choking back a wild desire to curse him by bell, book and candle for what he had done, and holding in check the fear of what he might yet do. She could not escape the conclusion that Roaring Bill Wagstaff was something of a law unto himself, capable of hewing to the line of his own desires at any cost. She realized her utter helplessness, and the realization left her without words. He had drawn a vivid picture, and the instinct of self-preservation asserted itself.

"You misled me." She found her voice at last. "Why?"

"Did I mislead you?" he parried. "Weren't you already lost when you came to my camp? And have I mistreated you in any manner? Have I refused you food, shelter or help?"

"My home is in Cariboo Meadows," she persisted. "I asked you to take me there. You led me away from there deliberately, I believe now."

"My trail doesn't happen to lead to Cariboo Meadows, that's all," Roaring Bill coolly told her. "If you must go back there, I shan't restrain you in any way whatever. But I'm for home myself. And that,"—he came close and smiled frankly up at her—"is a better place than Cariboo Meadows. I've got a little house back in the woods. There's grub there, and meat in the forest, and fish in the streams. It's home for me. Why should I go back to Cariboo Meadows? Or you?"

"Why should I go with you?" she demanded scornfully.

"Because I want you to," he murmured.

They matched glances for a second, Wagstaff smiling, she half horrified.

"Are you clean mad?" she asked angrily. "I was beginning to think you a gentleman."

Bill threw back his head and laughed. Then on the instant he sobered. "Not a gentleman," he said. "I'm a plain man. And lonesome sometimes for a mate, as nature has ordained to be the way of flesh."

"Get a squaw, then," she sneered. "I've heard that such people as you do that."

"Not me," he returned, unruffled. "I want a woman of my own kind."

"Heaven save me from that classification!" she observed, with emphasis on the pronoun.

"Yes?" he drawled. "Well, there's no profit in arguing the point. Let's be getting on."

He reached for the lead rope of the nearest pack horse.

Hazel urged Silk up a step. "Mr. Wagstaff," she cried, "I must go back."

"You can't go back without me," he said. "And I'm not traveling that way, thank you."

"Please—oh, please!" she begged forlornly.

Roaring Bill's face hardened. "I will not," he said flatly. "I'm going to play the game my way. And I'll play fair. That's the only promise I will make."

She took a look at the encompassing woods, and her heart sank at facing those shadowy stretches alone and unguided. The truth of his statement that she would never reach Cariboo Meadows forced itself home. There was but the one way out, and her woodsman's wit would have to save her.

"Go on, then," she gritted, in a swift surge of anger. "I am afraid to face this country alone. I admit my helplessness. But, so help me heaven, I'll make you pay for this dirty trick! You're not a man! You're a cur—a miserable, contemptible scoundrel!"

"Whew!" Roaring Bill laughed. "Those are pretty names. Just the same, I admire your grit. Well, here we go!"

He took up the lead rope, and went on without even looking to see if she followed. If he had made the slightest attempt to force her to come, if he had betrayed the least uncertainty as to whether she would come, Hazel would have swung down from the saddle and set her face stubbornly southward in sheer defiance of him. But such is the inscrutable complexity of a woman that she took one longing glance backward, and then fell in behind the packs. She was weighted down with dread of the unknown, boiling over with rage at the man who swung light-footed in the lead; but nevertheless she followed him.

All the rest of the day they bore steadily northward. Hazel had no idea of Bill Wagstaff's destination. She was too bitter against him to ask, after admitting that she could not face the wilderness alone. She knew nothing of the North, but she thought there must be some mode of communication or transportation. If she could once get in touch with other people—well, she would show Roaring Bill. Of course, getting back to Cariboo Meadows meant a new start in the world, for she had no hope, nor any desire, to teach school there after this episode. She found herself facing that prospect unmoved, however. The important thing was getting out of her present predicament.

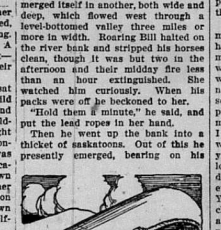
Roaring Bill made his camp that night as if no change in their attitude had taken place. To all his efforts at conversation she turned a deaf ear and a stony countenance. She proposed to eat his food and use his bedding, because that was necessary. But socially she would have none of him.

Thereafter, day by day, the miles unrolled behind them. Always Roaring Bill faced straight north. For a week he kept on tirelessly, and a consuming desire to know how far he intended to go began to take hold of her. At last they dropped into a valley where the woods thinned out, and down the center of which flowed a sizable river. Then they followed north a matter of three days. On the west the valley wall ran to a timbered ridge.

Then the stream they followed merged itself in another, both wide and deep, which flowed west through a level-bottomed valley three miles or more in width. Roaring Bill halted on the river bank and stripped his horses of their packs. It was late in the afternoon and their midday fire less than an hour extinguished. She watched him curiously. When his packs were off he beckoned to her.

"Hold them a minute," he said, and put the lead ropes in her hand.

Then he went up the bank into a thicket of saskatoons. Out of this he presently emerged, bearing on his



Bearing on His Shoulders a Canoe.

shoulders a canoe, old and weather-beaten, but stanch, for it rode light as a feather on the stream. Bill seated himself in the canoe, facing to Silk's lead rope. The other two he left free.

"Now," he directed, "when I start across, you drive Nigger and Satin in if they show signs of hanging back. Bounce a rock or two off them if they lag."

Her task was an easy one, for Satin and Nigger followed Silk unhesitatingly. The river lapped along the sleek sides of them for fifty yards. Then they dropped suddenly into swimming water, and the current swept them downstream alantwise for the opposite shore, only their heads showing above the surface. Hazel wondered what river it might be. It was a good quarter of a mile wide, and swift.

Roaring Bill did not trouble to enlighten her as to the locality. When he got back he stowed the saddle and pack equipment in the canoe.

"All aboard for the north side," he said boyishly. And Hazel climbed obediently amidships.

On the farther side, Bill emptied the canoe, and stowed it out of sight in a convenient thicket, repacked his horses and struck out again. Hazel drew upon her knowledge of British Columbia geography, and decided that the big river where Bill hid his canoe must be the Fraser where it debouched from the mountains. And in that case she was far north, and in a wilderness indeed.

Her muscles gradually hardened to the saddle and to walking. Her appetite grew in proportion. The small supply of eatable dainties that Roaring Bill had brought from the Meadows dwindled and disappeared, until they were living on bannocks baked a la frontier in his frying pan, on bacon, coffee, and venison killed by the way. Yet she relished the coarse fare even while she rebelled against the circumstances of its partaking.

"Do you even realize," she broke out one evening over the fire, "that this is simply abduction?"

"Not at all," Bill answered promptly. "Abduction means to take away surreptitiously by force, to carry away wrongfully and by violence any human being, to kidnap. Now, you can't by any stretch of the imagination accuse me of force, violence or kidnaping—not by a long shot. You merely wandered into my camp, and it wasn't convenient for me to turn back. Therefore circumstances—not my act, remember—made it advisable for you to accompany me. Of course I'll admit that, according to custom and usage, you would expect me to do the polite thing and restore you to your own stamping ground. But there's no law making it mandatory for a fellow to pilot home a lady in distress. Isn't that right?"

"Anyhow," he went on, when she remained silent, "I didn't. And you'll have to lay the blame on nature for making you a wonderfully attractive woman. I did honestly try to find the way to Cariboo Meadows that first night. It was only when I found myself thinking how fine it would be to pike through these old woods and mountains with a partner like you that I decided—as I did. I'm human—the woman, she tempted me. And aren't you better off? Do you know that you look fifty per cent better for these few days of living in the open—the way every normal being likes to live? You're getting some color in your cheeks, and you're losing that worried, archangel look. Honest, if I were a physician, I'd have only one prescription: Get out into the wild country, and live off the country as your primitive forefathers did. Of course, you can't do that alone. I know because I've tried it. We humans don't differ so greatly from the other animals. We're made to hunt in couples or packs. There's a purpose, a law you might say, behind that, too; only it's terribly obscured by a lot of other nonessentials in this day and age."

But she would not take up the cudgels against him, would not seem to countenance or condone his offense by discussing it from any angle whatsoever. And she was more determined to allow no degree of friendliness, even in conversation, because she recognized the masterful quality of the man.

After a lapse of time they dropped into another valley, and faced westward to a mountain range which Bill told her was the Rockies. The next day a snowstorm struck them. It was not particularly cold. Bill wrapped her in a heavy canvas coat, and plodded on. Noon passed, and he made no stop. If anything, he increased his pace.

Suddenly, in the late afternoon, they stepped out of the timber into a little clearing, in which the blurred outline of a cabin showed under the wide arms of a leafless tree.

The melting snow had soaked through the coat; her feet were wet with the clinging flakes, and the chill of a lowering temperature had set Hazel shivering.

Roaring Bill halted at the door and lifted her down from Silk's back without the formality of asking her leave. He pulled the latchstring, and led her in.

Beside the rude stone fireplace wood and kindling were piled in readiness for use. Bill kicked the door shut, dropped on his knees and started the fire. In five minutes a great blaze leaped and crackled into the wide throat of the chimney. Then he piled on more wood, and turned to her.

"This is the house that Jack built," he said, with a sober face and a twinkle in his gray eyes. "This is the man that lives in the house that Jack built. And this"—he pointed mischievously at her—"is the woman who's going to love the man that lives in the house that Jack built."

"That's a lie!" she flashed stormily through her chattering teeth.

To be Continued

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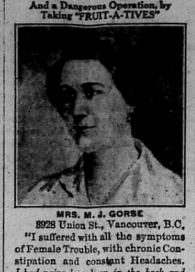

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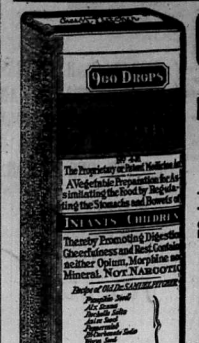
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BUILDING AN ICEHOUSE

Good Type for Use on the Average Farm.

Every Milk Producer Should Have One—The Work and Cost of Erection Light Compared With the Benefits.

(Contributed by Ontario Department of Agriculture, Toronto.)

EVERY Ontario farmer who produces Milk,—and most of the farmers do,—should store a quantity of ice each winter in order to make it easier for him to cool the milk down after the evening milking, and to keep it sweet for such short periods,—week-ends for example,—as he may be required to keep it before delivering it at the cheese factory or other point of disposal. In order to preserve the ice satisfactorily some form of ice-house or shelter is necessary. The purpose of this article is to describe in a few words a type of ice-house which will give good satisfaction.

The ice-house does not necessarily have to be expensive, but certain conditions in regard to it must obtain if the ice is to keep well. These I shall emphasize first and they are,—protection of ice from sun's rays, this is the wall, good drainage from the bottom of the house, either natural or artificial, free circulation of air through the top, air-tight foundation, plenty of good quality of dry sawdust on all sides of the mass of ice, and close packing of the ice. If these conditions can be secured in a rough bin built under a shed, or a lean-to on the shady side of a building, all well and good unless one has other good reasons for building a more expensive structure elsewhere. The matter of convenience is often a deciding factor in this case, and the type of ice-house I am about to describe is a good illustration of this fact. Only once have I seen it in use, but there is no reason why it could not be used quite generally.

This particular type consists of a lean-to structure of wood at one end of the barn which has the stable underneath. The size would vary with the amount of ice required, but probably a building 15 feet square and 12 feet high would be large enough for most farmers' needs. In this structure and at the side adjacent to the barn, or rather the basement wall, is built a concrete enclosure about 5 feet square and 5 or 6½ feet high. A door in the basement wall admits one to it. In the side opposite to the doorway there is a row of 3 or 4-inch tile near the bottom for letting in the cold air from the ice which is packed closely to the concrete storage on all three sides and over the top as well. Between the top of the storage and the barn there is a narrow passage-way or flue for allowing the foul or used air to get out, hence good circulation in the storage is provided for. In this particular case the farmer has his milk-room containing cream separator, etc., adjoining this storage and whenever he wishes to cool milk or cream or store it he puts it in this storage. Other articles, such as butter and meat, are also stored at times but of course only for a few days at a time. Hence much handling of ice is saved as well as considerable time. The building is made of wood, the studding being boarded on both sides. It would be advisable to fill the space between the two boardings with planer shavings or good quality sawdust. The roof is covered with shingles. The gables are left somewhat open for ventilation. Plenty of sawdust is used around the ice next to the walls, and also a good depth over the top, none however is used between the cakes of ice. If a few cakes of ice are required for household use they may be easily taken out of the sawdust in the top of ice-house or at one side if more convenient.

It will be seen, therefore, that this type of ice-house does double duty to a degree, namely, providing a small ice-cold storage room, cooled by the ice mass directly, in addition to housing ice for various incidental uses in the summer-time. In a case of this kind there would be much need for taking out ice except for supplying the household refrigerator an the storage-room would take care of the ordinary cooling and preserving of products.

Believing this arrangement to be valuable, and in many cases practicable on Ontario farms, I have much pleasure in recommending it to farmers in general.—R. R. Graham, O. A. College, Guelph.

Still a Place for the Good Horse.

Horses have not been meeting a keen demand in Canada since the war broke out and have increased about 650,000 since 1914. However, a real good heavy draft horse is hard to find, and if Old Country markets are any criterion of the trend of affairs an awakening in the Canadian Draft Horse market should soon follow. Draft geldings are selling in England for from $300 to $600 and even up to $1,000 each. A returned officer told me recently of seeing a number of Canadian geldings (artillery and transport horses) sold in Old London for £100 ($500) each. About one-fifth of Great Britain's ordinary supply of work horses went to the war and a number of useful brood mares were also taken. France, Belgium, Russia and Germany, four of the great horse-producing countries, have lost a heavy percentage of their horse stock during the war. Already a shipment of Percherons has gone from Western Canada to France, and it would seem that during the period of reconstruction our horse market will be East and not West. If it will pay to breed and horse on the Canadian farm the heavy draft of good quality should turn in most money to his owner.

Farms in Demand.

The American Agriculturist reports that the demand for farms is more active than for years throughout the Middle States and New England. Quite noteworthy is the movement of farmers in the Western States — men who have sold out their Western farms at the high prices now current and have returned East, where they can buy improved farms in good communities at what seem to them quite low prices. These Westerners are mostly middle-aged men of successful experience in farming.

Silos on Dairy Farms.

There is scarcely a dairy farm in the Yering district, Australia, that has not one or more silos. Dairymen in this section commence to use silage as soon as the silos are filled, and the waste, therefore, is practically nil.

CANE PLANTS.

Late Growth of Berry or Rose Bushes Is Not Very Desirable.

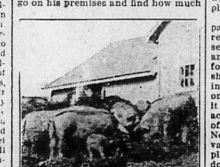
Alternate freezing and thawing may be the cause of plants winter-killing, or the winter killing may result from continued cold drying out the wood. The latter killing is noticeable in the case of raspberries and roses. The more mature the canes or wood the less the liability to injury. Conditions favorable for late fall growth may produce wood that will not stand the temperature if more mature, as degree of maturity in the wood will lessen the injury due to a low temperature. To protect raspberry canes they are bent over along the row and covered with soil. Care is necessary not to break the canes. The canes are bent over and the tips covered and soil filled under the parts that do not touch the ground, mounding up until the whole plant is covered. This covering is removed gradually early in the spring.

Climbing roses may be taken down and covered as indicated for raspberries, and the bush roses mounded up only shaped to a depth of eight or ten inches around the plant. The branches above this may be killed, but the necessary buds will be kept alive below the covering, and all the dead branches can be cut out to good buds the next spring. Over this mound around the rose plants a mulch of three or four inches of strawy manure should be placed. This should be done just before continuous cold weather sets in, and removed as soon as the sap begins to flow in the spring. In mounding avoid leaving deep holes for water to lodge in near the roots of the plants.

Perennials are better for a light mulch about two inches deep. However, care should be exercised in not making it too deep to cause rotting of the crown. This is particularly liable to happen with the biennials, such as digitalis or foxglove, campanula, pansies, sweet william and hollyhock, for which a light covering of straw is sufficient so that the plants can be seen through the straw we find the best, or just sufficient to prevent alternate freezing and thawing, but not enough to hold the crown wet during a continued mild spell.—Farms Bulletin.

Take Care of Hogs.

Many a farmer has found it difficult to get the best results with his swine. When he makes a complaint about the trouble that he has in keeping them free from disease, it would be a good thing for some expert to go to his premises and find how much



Hogs Kept Under Unhealthful Conditions.

he is to blame himself. Many a time the trouble with the hogs is due entirely to unhealthful conditions under which they are kept. The proverb about being as "dirty as a hog" does not mean that hogs can be kept any old way. In fact, there is a better motto for farmers nowadays, "Look after the health of your hogs, and the health of your bank account will look after itself."

Overseas Market for Hogs.

H. S. Arkell, Live Stock Commissioner, has recently returned from a trip to Europe, where he has reviewed the live stock market situation. He states that the London agents of our Canadian packers reviewed with disappointment the orders for Canadian goods—bacon, eggs, etc., of which they could obtain but a tenth of the product they required. Since Denmark within a year will again be a factor on the bacon market our only security for the future is full production and such a substantial export supply as must command recognition by its volume and quality. Short hog production is unquestionably the most dangerous policy Canada can adopt. This is true of eggs as well as bacon.

Do You Know—

That it costs about as much to raise a 500-pound scrub as it does to raise a 1,000-pound well-bred steer?

That there is really no better than alfalfa hay for balancing a ration?

That a dairy cow requires an ounce of salt a day?

That some form of protein (skim milk, buttermilk, tankage, or meat scrap) is needed to keep up winter egg production?

That a high tight board fence on the north and west side of the barnyard saves feed and makes a comfortable sunning place for stock in winter?

World's Grain Crops.

Apart from Spain and the United States, the yields in 1919 will probably be less than in 1918, and will show a still greater inferiority as compared with the average for the five years 1913 to 1917. Not alone is the Indian wheat crop below those of previous years, but Tunis returns of barley are also below average, though the aggregate is so small as to produce little effect on the world's markets. The wheat surplus in the United States outweighs all the other deficiencies and contributes towards making the season of 1918-19 a fairly satisfactory one for the world's needs, leaving out of account the tonnage question, however. In regard to the condition of the crops in the several countries, which have furnished information to the Institute, it may be said that on June 1, 1919, this was good in Denmark and in Ireland, satisfactory in England and Wales, in the United States and in Egypt, average in Alsace-Lorraine, Scotland, Greece, Italy, Switzerland, Canada and Japan, and poor in Tunis.—International Institute of Agriculture.

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USING WHITE CLOVER

NOW IS A GOOD TIME TO START GROWING IT.

The Crop Appeals In View of the Red Clover Seed Shortage and Many Growers Report Having Secured a Good Yield of Hay and Pasture—It Should Receive a Trial.

There is no questioning the high value of the red clover crop in the economy of farm practice in Canada and the present indication of a shortage of seed of this crop for next spring's sowing is a matter for serious consideration, and indicates the importance of harvesting all heads of clover that promise anything like a reasonable yield of seed. In this connection the Experimental Farms Department has issued a special appeal to farmers and has offered to determine the value for seed of any sample of clover heads sent to their office at Ottawa for examination.

Despite the best efforts of the farmers in the direction of saving red clover seed, however, it is feared that the supply will be far short of the demand, and in view of this it is only to be expected that many farmers will look for a substitute for this valuable crop, and although it may not fill all requirements exactly, nothing much better than sweet clover for this purpose can be suggested, especially since a fair supply of seed of the plant in one or other variety is procurable this year.

As a source of protein, the most extensive store of animal nutrients, sweet clover compares very favorably with alfalfa, red clover and alsike, and in other constituents, ash, fat, soluble carbohydrates and fibre, there is no appreciable difference; many farmers who have introduced this plant in their regular crop rotations of late years are willing to testify to its superiority as a hay and pasture plant, and as a green manure it is generally admitted to surpass every other crop, its merit in this direction arising from the abundant growth produced and the high nitrogen content of the same. As much as 30 tons per acre of green feed has been obtained in a crop of sweet clover, and there have been cases where the green crop has been made into excellent silage.

With regard to the soils adapted to the production of sweet clover, L. L. Palmer, lecturer in chemistry at the Ontario Agricultural College, who has made a special study of the plant and its distribution, says:

"Sweet clover seems to have no particular choice of soil, and in this respect is unlike other plants. Consequently, it is widely adaptable, and extensively disseminated. It is found growing on heavy clay and on sharp, clean sand and on all soils intermediate between these. The only things which seem to prevent it introducing itself is sourness or acidity in the soil or an overcharge of alkali, particularly black alkali. Neither of these conditions are prevalent in Ontario. It is a lime-loving plant, like all other legumes, and does best when lime is abundant in the soil — it reaches perfection of growth on rotten limestone as in old limestone quarries, and along railway tracks and on gravelly soils where lime is usually plentiful. A soil lacking in lime would have to be given an application of this material in the form of air-slaked lime, or ground limestone, before it would produce sweet clover, or for that matter, any other legume, successfully.

"An advantage attached to sweet clover is that it will grow on very wet or very dry soils. It is to be found talking a stand where no else is practically water-logged and also on soils which are too dry to produce any other kind of provender."

Value of Shuck Covering.

Of all the ears of corn produced in Canada each year, comparatively few entirely escape damage. Most of them lose only a few kernels because of cutworms or other insects or are more or less reduced in value by molds or discoloration. This damage is usually passed without concern, but when it is considered that a loss of only one kernel per ear amounts to an annual loss in the United States of at least 5,000,000 bushels and that this amount must be multiplied several times to represent the total annual loss, it becomes apparent that these losses are worthy of attention. It seems that by improving the shuck protection ear damage in any section can be considerably reduced, but such protection can be made of the greatest value in sections infested with weevils.

Coming Into Her Own.

While engineering science was developing the reaper and binder, the gasoline engine, the tractor, the truck and the machinery to aid the farmer in increasing the acreage and production of his land, it did nothing of vital importance to relieve the work of the farmer's wife. She still was forced to adhere to methods which came into vogue in the time of her grandmother. For the most part she churned by hand, washed by hand, swept by hand and sewed by uncertain light. The result was that she grew old before her time and enjoyed none of the pleasures to which she rightfully was entitled. No development of the era has done quite so much to better her condition as the modern electric light and power plants.

Factors of Soil Fertility.

The expression, "soil fertility" is used to include the factors which make a soil productive. Plant feeding is not a simple problem of supplying manure and commercial fertilizers. An abundance of available plant-food is of essential factor of soil fertility, but there are other important factors.

Give Pigs Exercise.

More robust pigs are developed outside where they can have exercise and access to the soil. Fall litters should be given outdoor advantages before winter sets in.

A Hen's System.

While laying a hen's system must be supported exactly the same as when she is not laying. In addition to being supplied with material for making eggs.

Where Fowls Are Yarded.

Where fowls are yarded or kept on a certain plot of ground on the farm, this ground should be ploughed or spaded and sown to some green stuff, such as rape, wheat or oats.

FOR HOOP SKIRTS

Paris Dressmaker Is Insistent on the Subject.

Pannier Outline, in Exaggerated Form, Also a Specialty—Predict Crinolines for Winter Wear.

Of all the famous Paris dressmakers Callot is the one who is most insistent on the subject of hooped skirts and "barrel" outlines. It is not that one does not see other styles than these ches Callot, only that the pannier outline, even in exaggerated form, is a specialty of the Maison, says a fashion writer.

Take for example the really lovely evening dress. A ball costume made of sapphire-blue taffetas with a wide, stiffened flounce of lace tinted to match the silk. This model was really simple in detail but essentially decorative and "tres Callot."

The corsage was cut in a deep V back and front, and the sleeves were nonexistent, chains of sapphire beads falling gracefully over the upper arms. Of embroideries there were none and this is an unexpected happening in this day of elaborate, hand-worked decorations. The top of the dress was very full and gathered at the waist, but the silk was so soft and supple that there was no appearance of bunchiness.

Then the deep lace flounce was gathered and set on with a heading and underneath there was a slip of dull silver tulle finely plaited. This slip-skirt did not show at all, except through the meshes of the lace flounce as the latter almost reached the ankles.

It is said, and confidently, that next winter we shall find crinolines worn again. This I do not believe; at least I do not believe they will be worn by the average woman, though they may make their appearance on the stage, and, perhaps, in certain circles where sensational toilettes are appreciated.

What is certain is that we are drawing nearer and nearer to wider and

Robe of "fox glove" pink silk voile edged with taffeta to match.

fuller skirts; to something very like what Paul Iribe has called "the barrel outline." And this, when free from exaggeration, is really charming.

Full skirts made of the most supple stuffs and gathered at the waist, are very comfortable and becoming; also they are easily made. Many of the new canaque-blouses have frills at the sides, over the hips, to give the wide effect; they are quaint and in many cases very pretty.

BLACK CREPE DE CHINE GOWN

Accordion pleated, begins at the bust line and is nipped at the waist by a crushed moire girdle, then three tiers ripple and swirl from hip to ankle. All this is in striking contrast to the very transparent bodice of chiffon and lace.

Mending Lace.

Small breaks in lace can be very perfectly mended with a little care and patience. Place a tiny knot at the end of your thread and draw the thread through the place where the lace is broken, joining the broken thread to the lace proper. Then draw a succession of loop knots over the floating thread very tightly close to the base. Now follow with the new thread the course that the old thread had taken and do the same with the other loose end, knotting it securely close to the lace. Cut away the loose ends and the break is no longer perceptible.

Colors for Autumn.

Navy, brown and gray are much discussed as the most fashionable colors for autumn blouses—these trimmed with touches of brilliant or lighter colors, but with distinctive care, for there must be, according to fashion's decree, no garishness about these colorful trimmings.

FASHION NOTES

Many little children appear charming in pure yellow frocks.

An oilcloth apron cut in white and red has three buckled belts.

Long-haired furs, like monkey and gray hare, are preferred for trimming. This trimming is usually applied in wide-trimmed shapes and no other ornament is employed.

Bead frogs are a novelty that forms an interesting trimming for chiffon and other sheer fabrics. They are the frogs of the regulation shape, formed of beads strung and sewed into place.

More and more use of lace, both as a trimming and in combination as a fabric, is noted. The all-lace dress, blouse and hat are here, but the biggest acceptance is of models of lace and georgette, or of lace and net or lace and voile.

Evening Blouses.

Blouses specially designed for evening wear are in pastel colorings of georgette and chiffon, and hair net lace is an effective form of trimming.

What Prominent Ontario Women Say

Tilsonburg, Ont.:—"I found Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription very beneficial during expectancy. I felt quite poorly, was nauseated and sick, could not eat anything and I was extremely nervous and weak. I took 'Favorite Prescription' and it soon stopped the nausea, my appetite returned, also my strength and I was soon feeling fine and strong. My baby was strong and healthy and has always been so. I consider 'Favorite Prescription' a great help to the expectant mother and am glad to recommend it."—MRS. AMOS MILLS, box 288.

A HAMILTON WITNESS

Hamilton, Ont.:—"A few months ago I was stricken down and was confined to bed about ten days. My strength all left me. It was my first illness since a child. I lost five pounds and felt awfully weak afterward. I could hardly do my work. I was advised to try Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription in tablet form. I tried a couple of bottles and before I knew it, I was well and strong and had gained 9½ pounds. I can recommend Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription to build one up."—MRS. E. MARTIN, 397 Dundurn St.

After suffering pain, feeling nervous, dizzy, weak and dragged down by weaknesses of her sex—with eyes sunken, black circles and pale cheeks—such a woman is quickly restored to health by the Favorite Prescription of Dr. Pierce. Soon, too, in looks, for after taking Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription the skin becomes clear, the eyes brighter, the cheeks plump. It is purely vegetable, contains no alcohol.

NEW SILK SHADES FOR LAMPS

Designers Are Introducing Winsome Fabrics for Use in Furnishings of Bedrooms.

Shades for the bedroom lamps are getting more lovely each day this fall and the designers are introducing a number of new fabrics that make a new note in the furnishings of the room.

Of course the silk shade never goes out of favor, especially if it is of a pink or mauve color.

One of these is of thin rose-colored rose crepe, shirred over a metal frame and lined with a thin silk. It has a new touch in the silk embroidery decoration which comes to light in a heavy and close button-hole stitch worked around the edge of the shade and encircling the flowers which form the decorative motif.

For the yellow bedroom, the linen shade was designed, but it gives a fresh, cool look to any room and is matched by table scarfs and dresser mats.

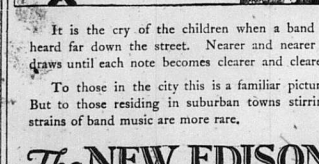
Some are of ecru linen and are trimmed with wool buttonholing and conventional wool embroidery in two-tone effects. A distinctive shade is of all colors of linen from pale canary to golden brown.

The body is of a pale yellow, but the design of love birds perched on a bough is of a darker shade, outlined in black.

Stocks and Jabots.

High lace or net stocks are no longer a novelty, but are more varied and numerous than ever. And there are many high models, also in embroidered linen, with cravat and jabot or yoke-like sections. Few of these, however, are really practical or becoming. There are new high stocks of white washable satin, with vestees attached, which button straight down the front, with a single row of small, white satin buttons. Lace of the coarse mesh variety, such as filet and the heavy, charming little collars, usually in sailor's shape, for a round or square neck.

"Here They Come!"



It is the cry of the children when a band is heard far down the street. Nearer and nearer it draws until each note becomes clearer and clearer.

To those in the city this is a familiar picture. But to those residing in suburban towns stirring strains of band music are more rare.

The NEW EDISON

"The Phonograph with a Soul"

in your home makes it possible for you and your children to have at all times the wonderful march music that has inspired the world.

Wherever you live—on the farm or in town—let the New Edison bring the parade, with all its glamour, into your living room, every instrument, every note as clear as a real band—thanks to the genius of Thomas A. Edison.

We tell a wonderful story about the New Edison in a beautiful book that you should have. It is called "Edison and Music". Ask for it; and also for "What the Critics Say".

245

R. B. Allen, - - Napanee.

"Being well informed is largely a matter of reading a good newspaper"

TO "Hold your own" in conversation with friends and neighbors—in order to know what is going on in the world outside of your home town, it is essential that you regularly read a daily paper.

For Ontario readers, there is one paper that overshadows all others, in its ability to keep them in reading-touch with the world at large—The Toronto Star.

A paper edited on broad-guage lines, with a way of presenting news that will win your approval by its fairness and its ability to entertain.

Seventeen direct wires bring the news to The Star, twenty-four type-setting machines rush it into print—Motor trucks rush the editions to the trains; and, ere you go to bed, you have the day's record spread before you in a newspaper so bright and "newsy" that you read with keen relish its every column.

Sign the coupon and mail it—so that you may take this great paper into your home on trial. The subscription rate is 50c for a month, $1.25 for 3 months — $2.00 for 6 months—$3.00 per year.

To the Publishers:
Toronto Star, Toronto:

Dear Sirs:

Please enter me as a subscriber to The Toronto Star for..... months, which please find enclosed stamps or money order for $.....

Name and address in full:

.....

.....

(Please write plainly, and say whether Mr. Mrs. Miss. or Rev.)

THE DAILY STAR

THE STAR WEEKLY

THE TORONTO STAR
"CANADA'S GREATEST NEWSPAPER"

Gray Hair use **Hay's Hair Health**

A preparation for restoring natural color to gray or faded hair, for removing dandruff and as a hairdressing. Is not a dye. Generous sized bottles at all dealers, ready to use. Philo Hay Co., Newark, N. J.

n-27

New Pork Barrels For Sale.

FRANK H. PERRY.

Dundas St. Opposite Royal Hotel
Phone 130.

Something for Every PERSON

Something for Every PURSE

Our stock is complete—a sufficient variety to insure an easy choice of desirable Gifts for old and young.—

It will certainly give you ideas to see our

Holiday Line.

The old reliable Napanee Jewellery Store
Established 30 years.

F. W. Smith & Bro.

Rubber Extra!

We have a large range of Women's, Misses' and Child's; also Men's, Boys', and Youths' fine rubbers

At Special Prices

to fit any style of shoe.

Our stock of Men's, Boys' and Youths' Redman Snag Proof Rubbers are complete at SPECIAL PRICES.

We have also a large assortment of Men's and Women's Felt Boots at special prices.

Don't fail to see these goods before buying elsewhere.

WEISS BROS.

NAPANEE and TRENTON

THAT TELL-TALE HOLE

When you first notice your soles wearing through, watch out! That little hole will grow, until pretty soon you'll be walking on your stocking feet. Don't let it get that far and don't let your heels run down. We'll keep your shoes looking fit.

J. WILKINS,

Boot Repair Store,
Opposite Royal Hotel.

School Mitts

We have every wanted kind of School Mitts for boys, and are undoubtedly the best Mitt value in Canada.

Boys' Split Horsehide Comfort Mitts — warmly lined and knitted cuffs

Priced at 50c.

A better quality in same style

at 65c.

Boys' Olive Colored Naps Sheep Mitts—with durable elastic wrists and warmly lined

Special 85c. and $1.

Boys' Gantlet Gloves— made of Tan Cape leather or horsehide, with fringe cuffs

$1.00 and $1.25.

The Haines Shoe Houses

NAPANEE,

Belleville and Smiths Falls.

You can get home grown potatoes at **H. W. KELLY'S**, and they are good.

Mr. B. F. Davy has purchased the house on Bridge street in which he lives.

The Xmas Headquarters for hand sleighs and coasters is at **WILSON'S Hardware Store.**

Fred Wilson bought last Tuesday and Wednesday in Toronto 40 cattle for feeding, and shipped one car load to Napanee.

We have a few good second-hand coal and wood ranges and heating stoves, real bargains.

BOYLE & SON.

Rev. J. Cooper Robinson will be the preacher on Sunday evening next at St. Mary Magdalene church.

We have the finest display of Xmas Stationery ever shown in Napanee. Prices from 35c. to $7.50.—WALLACE'S, Napanee's Leading Drug Store.

The Gibbard Furniture Company are working a night shift to take care of the rush of orders. The night shift goes on at 5 p.m. and works until 12.30 o'clock.

During the windstorm on Saturday afternoon last the home of Mr. John Embury, a couple of miles northeast of Roblin, was completely destroyed by fire, with most of the contents.

When milk is so scarce and high priced why not try Canadian Evaporated Milk, 25c a tin, or Borden's Condensed Milk or Klim Powdered Milk. You can get them at **H. W. KELLY'S** grocery.

M. J. Butler, C.M.G., managing director of Armstrong & Whitworth, Canada, Montreal, has retired from active work, and is now living in Oakville. Mr. Butler is a native of Deseronto, and a brother of E. J. Butler, barrister Belleville.

Live Stock Sale of Pure Bred and High Grade Cattle to be held by the Harrowsmith Branch of the United Farmers of Ontario, at Harrowsmith, on Dec. 10th, Wednesday, at one o'clock. WM. S. REID, President; JOHN D. SHIELEY, Sec.; E. L. AMEY, Auctioneer.

Mr. Norman E. Root has been appointed local representative of the information and service branch of soldiers' civil re-establishment. Any ex-soldiers seeking employment or who are not satisfied with their present pension, gratuity etc., please communicate with him at the Veterans' Club Rooms.

The home of Mr. and Mrs. William Barker, Harrowsmith, was completely destroyed by fire on Saturday afternoon about four o'clock. The fire made such headway on account of the terrific wind storm then in progress, that most of the contents were lost. Mr. and Mrs. Barker were in Kingston, and no one was at home, excepting three young children, whom the neighbors are caring for at present. The origin of the fire is unknown. The Barker's unfortunately lost their barn by fire a few months ago.

A Waterman Ideal Fountain Pen makes an ideal Xmas gift—sold at WALLACE'S, Napanee's Leading Drug Store.

A nice Xmas assortment of steel cutlery and "COMMUNITY SILVER PLATEDWARE" at **WILSON'S Hardware Store.**

War Words We've Borrowed.

While we have added scores of new words to the English language during the war, it is odd, and perhaps significant that only one of them is actually taken from the enemy. That is "strafe," and in all probability that one word will remain. There is, of course, "Zep.," but the Zep. is already becoming a mere memory, and this word will most likely die out.

In the past we have not been so particular, and as a matter of fact, nearly all our war terms have a foreign origin.

"Dragoon" and "cuirassier" are both French words. The original dragoons bore a dragon on their shield, while cuirassier wore breastplates of copper, for which the French is "cuivre."

"Hussar" comes from the Hungarian word "Husz," meaning "twenty." In Hungary every twentieth recruit was placed in a cavalry regiment. The bayonet, of course, takes its name from the French town of Bayonne; while "pistol" is derived from the Italian town called Pistoja, once famous for its munition factories.

"Lieutenant" is French, but "major" is Latin, or perhaps Spanish. The Spanish is "amoyr," meaning "in a superior position."

"Howitzer," oddly enough, is really the Czech word "houfnice." This as originally applied to a sort of catapult for throwing stones. How it came to us is "wrapt in myst'ry."

"Musket" is from the Italian "moschetto," which was really a species of hawk, but was applied to a sort of small mortar.

"Arsenal," as most people are aware, is one of the very few English words taken direct from the Arabic. Its adoption takes us right back to the Crusades.

"Flotilla" and "armada" are, of course, pure Spanish, while the grenades which played so large a part in the great war owe their name to the Spanish city of Grenada, and "commandeer"—used by the Boers in South Africa—has long become a part of our language.—Pearson's.

In Memory of Kitchener.

A special chapel will shortly be installed in St. Paul's Cathedral, London, in memory of Lord Kitchener. It will cost $50,000.

An Offer.

It was at a cricket match in Australia. A tremendous skyer had been hit and the fielder was in fair way to catch the batter out. At this tense moment one of the spectators called out, "Miss it, Archie, and I'll let you kiss my sister."

Order of the Garter.

There have been a limited number of women admitted to the Order of the Garter, though for nearly 400 years no British sovereign conferred this honor on a woman.

Have you seen the new Kodak Album that requires no paste for sticking the prints. Just the thing for a Xmas gift—WALLACE'S, sole agents in Napanee for kodaks and supplies.

PERSONALS

Mrs. Dr. Milsap is visiting her parents in Sterling.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Daly spent the week-end in Toronto.

Mrs. Sheppard, of Montreal, is the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. J. Solmes.

Mrs. L. Combs, Calgary, is visiting her mother, Mrs. Rankin.

Mrs. Peter Bogart has gone to Ottawa to spend the winter with her daughter, Mrs. A. P. Deroche.

Mr. Jas. Moffat spent a few days last week in Buffalo.

Miss Diana Miller has been spending the week in Toronto with Mrs. G. B. Curran.

Miss Florence Johnston spent last week in Toronto with her cousin, Mrs. Johnston.

Miss Ketha Chatterson is home from Toronto visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Chatterson.

Mrs. Jas. Fitzpatrick is quite ill in St. Vincent De Paul Hospital, Brockville.

Mrs. Edwin Miller spent last week in Toronto with her sister, Mrs. W. W. Treleavin.

Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Membry, and Dr. G. L. Membry, and son Walter, Adolphustown, have gone to Florida to spend the winter.

Mrs. Reuben Jones and son, Mr. Victor Jones, leave on Tuesday to spend the winter in Pomona, California.

BIRTHS

Curry—At Napanee, on Friday, November 28th, 1919, to Mr. and Mrs. Frank Curry, a daughter.

DEATHS

Graham—At Pointe Anne, on Saturday, November 29th, 1919, Johnston Graham, aged 54 years, 3 months, 27 days.

Miller—At Kingston General Hospital, on Tuesday, December 2nd, 1919, Robert Milligan Miller, son of Mr. E. B. Miller, aged 7 years.

McCracken—At Roblin, on Friday, November 28th, 1919, Robt. McCracken, aged 85 years and 6 months.

Spearing—At South Fredericksburg, on Friday, November 28th, 1919, Marian Spearing, aged 4 months.

Practical Xmas Gifts are always appreciated. Why not give PYREX Ovenware, Aluminumare, or one of the many electrical appliances? For sale at **WILSON'S Hardware Store.**

ALMOST A WHOLE FAMILY PERISH.

Two sisters, sole survivors of a once happy family, greeted us pleasantly, as we visited in a sunny ward at the Muskoka Free Hospital.

The mother and several other members of the family had died of consumption, and the plague had marked these two girls also for its own; but fortunately they were found in time.

One of them said: **"I feel the Hospital has done me a great deal of good; everything is lovely, and I like it awful well."** The other: **"I have gained twelve pounds, and think I will be able to go home for good in six months."**

Such is the work of the Muskoka Free Hospital for Consumptives. Thousands of grateful patients can testify to the help they have received therein. It costs a great deal of money to carry on the work. Will you help?

Contributions may be sent to Sir William Gage, 84 Spadina avenue, or George A. Reid, 223 College street, Toronto.

Its One Fault.

Some time ago a traveler brought home to England a "Kaffir pick." It was a versatile tool, the natives using it as an ax, a pick, or a spade. It was shaped like a heart. A British manufacturer saw it, and decided he could make it and market it more cheaply than could the Kaffirs. He produced a pick so like the original that the Kaffirs couldn't tell the difference—so he thought.

Salesmen went forth to South Africa with their British-Kaffir picks, expecting a harvest. But, strangely, the harvest was not forthcoming; the picks remained on their shelves in the shops. Sadly the salesmen returned home—all except one. This tenacious one took a trip up-country, talked to the Kaffirs, and learned what was wrong.

In addition to its other uses, it seems that the Kaffirs take the pick from its haft and use it as a cattle call, and they had discovered that the British-made article did not have quite the right note. The manufacturer quickly remedied this, and sales picked up.

The Influenza In Labrador.

The ravages of the Spanish influenza in Labrador during the past winter and the many deaths in that portion of North America have created a new problem to be met by the friends of the Labrador mission. In a letter from Dr. Wilfred Grenfell an account is given of the effect of the influenza epidemic in the Sandwich Bay district of Labrador. Twenty per cent. of the population perished as a result of the illness. Dr. Grenfell gives a long list of the dead and adds: "As these Labrador settlements are very small each one generally consisting of a few houses, some idea can be gained of the catastrophe to that part of the country. The distances are great between places and families, and the difficulties of the doctor and nurse traveling over that area are almost insurmountable. The point that I should like to emphasibe in this connection is the pressing need for care for the orphan children who are left as a result of this epidemic. A number of men left young families, and in several cases both parents were taken. Our present orphanage, besides being so poorly constructed and difficult to run, is full to capacity, and we are at our wits' end to meet the problem of caring for so many helpless children."

Dr. Daniels' Veterinary Remedies cure all horse and cattle complaints. Ask for a free horse and cattle book at **NIXON'S** Drug Store.

GIFT SUGGESTION COLUMN

As you know the most charming and interesting event in all the year is Xmas time, when our store is crowded with merriment and merchandise, and joyous folks are buying and selling. Already busy fingers are flying, secrets are being whispered into eager ears. Boxes containing Xmas Merchandise are being opened. It is a wonderful time, with a great and generous and wholesome unselfishness that goes with it. We cannot imagine more beautiful merchancise and useful gifts at prices shorn of all extravagance, than those mentioned below, which are only a few to be found in our wonderful Xmas assortment. Our Xmas Goods are cleverly displayed on counters and in windows. Seekers of gifts will welcome these tempting suggestions. Of course our Mail Order Department will be of service to people who cannot get to our store.

THE ROBINSON CO., Limited.

SILK

A practical and useful gift, whether for Dress, Waist, or Skirt.

Robinson's Silk Department is featuring a very select range of Silks in the various weaves and colors so much in evidence for all kinds of wear. If your mind should turn to the practical and ever useful gift, this is a worthy selection.

DUCHESSE SATIN—A Silk with a heavy satin finish, combining WEIGHT, rich APPEARANCE and good service. Comes 36inches wide in the following colors, Black, Navy, Grey, Taupe, Brown, Green, Saxe, Burgundy. **Robinson's Special Price $3.00 per yard.**

A GIFT OF SILK WILL BE APPRECIATED

SWISS SATIN-DE-CHENE—A worth while Silk, in dress weight, and rich colors of Black, Wine, Saxe, Navy, Brown, Taupe, Green. 36 inches wide, **$2.50 per yard.**

PERHAPS A BLACK SILK WILL BE PREFERRED and if so, the selection is made much easier by a choice range, including **DUCHESSE SATIN**—A Silk with a reputation for service. **Special at $2.50, $3.00, $3.50** a yard.

TAFFETA in rich chiffon finish. **Special at $2.00, $2.25, $2.50, $2.75, $3.00 per yard.**

MESSALINE—Brilliant in finish, and firm in weight. **Special at $2.00, $2.50, $2.75** per yard.

A Parasol may be just the gift she would covet—The showing is very select, rare values up to **$8.50** each.

We have placed in stock a very select range of the better parasols, suitable for Xmas giving. These comprise Silk and Cotton and pure Silk, in the latest ideas in handles. Among the popular ones are featured sterling silver tops in cord and rique style, in both celluloid an silver rings. These are the latest in parasol style and a gift such as this will be pleasing and satisfactory.

CHRISTMAS HANDKERCHIEFS

The always acceptable gift with which one can never go astray is the handkerchief. Our Xmas stock is now complete with a large assortment of dainty patterns and designs in color or all white, Embroidered on Linen, Batiste or Lawn, some with hand crocheted edges, or narrow hemstitched edge.

Maderia Handkerchiefs in linen, embroidered in several designs, priced at **$1.00, 75** cents each.

Hand Embriodered Linen in Rose, Baskets, Flowers, and Butterfly patterns, Price **95, 75, 65, 50** cents each.

Embroidered Linen with colored roll edge at **40** cents each

Swiss Embroidered Handkerchiefs, with corners of filet lace, Price **50** cents each.

Real Irish hand crochet edge on Linen or Batiste, Price **50** cents, **40** cents each.

Colored Embroidered shadow effects on Batiste, hemstitched edge, Price **40** cents each.

Colored Embroidered, with hemstitched edge, or colored stripe borders in a range of colors at **35, 25, 15, 10** cents each.

Plain all linen Handkerchiefs, with narrow ¼ inch hem, at **45** cents, **35** cents each.

Linen Handkerchief centres, with narrow hem at **25** cents each.

Even children love Handkerchiefs when they are gaily decorated with little colored figures. These are priced at **10** cents, **15** cents each, or come boxed, three patterns to a box, **40** cents each.

Ladies' Fancy Handkerchiefs, boxed, are priced at **$1.25 35, 75, 50, 35, 25 cents a box.**

A Xmas Gift Showing the Fine Spirit of the Giver

O'CEDAR MOPS

O'CEDAR POLISH

Once each year we all celebrate in a fitting manner, Xmas time. You, by giving a useful present, show your appreciation of a valued friendship. We, in preparing hundreds of value-giving items, show our appreciation to a loyal and faithful public. A gift to lighten the burdens of housekeeping worthy of the Xmas spirit is the O'Cedar Polish Mop. It cleans, dusts, and polishes all at once, making it easy to clean those hard-to-get-at places.

O'CEDAR POLISH MOPS, triangular and round shapes, with 54 inch handle, complete, **$1.50 each.**

O'CEDAR POLISH—4 oz. bottles, **35** cents, 12 oz. bottles, **50** cents, Quart Tins, **$1.25** each. Each bottle inclosed in cardboard box containing directions on how to use O'CEDAR Mops and Polish.

You don't often think of giving "Dad" an Overcoat for a Xmas Present, but we bet he would be glad to get one of these

MENS' OVERCOATS $25.00

MENS' OVERCOATS $25.00

A LUCKY HIT MADE BY OUR MENS' CLOTHING BUYER LAST WEEK

A Manufacturer of Mens' High Grade Clothing, moving into a new factory, had a number of Mens' Overcoats he wished to dispose of rather than move them. There were 300 coats in the lot and our buyer happened to drop into the factory just in time to get first choice of them and he certainly made an excellent selection. There are D. B. convertible collar Ulsters, plain back, D. B. convertible collar Ulsters with all round belts, S. B. button through, ¾ length Coats, S. B. fly front Coats, with velvet collars. Trimming and workmanship fully guaranteed. Regularly these garments would sell up to $40.00. To make a lively clearance, we have marked them at the very low price of **$25.00.** It would pay to look them over.

AN EASTERN KLING KLOSE CAP

Will be appreciated by HIM for an XMAS GIFT. This Kling Klose band is the most sensible and the most sanitary and the most comfortable inside band that has ever been made. It is the highth of perfection. We have some very natty designs in winter caps and he will more than appreciate one of them for Xmas. All sizes from 6⅞ to 7½. **Popular Prices.**

BOYS HEAVY PULL OVER SWEATERS

In combination of Blue and Yellow—Let Santa surprise him with one of these for Xmas. These are extra heavy in weight, made of Canadian Wool, and have a good roll collar. Sizes 28 and 30, **$2.25** each. Sizes 32 and 34, **$2.50** each. Quantities are limited.

Have You Seen Our Xmas Neckwear. If not, drop in at your earliest convenience and we will show you some **Real Ties.**

BORSALINO HATS

What would be more appreciated for Xmas than a **Borsalino Hat,** a hat that is guaranteed both in color and shape. There is no better hat made to-day and when we stand back of every one we sell. The colorings are Seal Brown, Steel Grey, Black, and Green. **Choose one for Him NOW.**

Mens' Initialed Hand Laundried, Hemstitched Handkerchiefs, two in a box, an ideal Xmas present, **Special $1.00 box.**

BUY W.S.S. WAR-SAVINGS STAMPS

THE ROBINSON CO.,

LIMITED

BUY W.S.S. WAR-SAVINGS STAMPS